

LONDON

JESTS:

OR,

A Collection

Of the Choicest

Joques & Repartees,

Out of the Most Celebrated Authors
Ancient and Modern,

With an Addition of above *One Hundred*
Never before Printed.

Et tamen in medijs Ridere Doleri us au-
det, Scaron. Encom.

LONDON,

Printed for *Dorman Newman*, at the *Kings-Arms*
in the *Poultry*. 1684.





TO THE
R E A D E R.

Reader,

IT hath been the constant Labour both of Pen and Press these several years past, to present thee with somewhat suitable to thy Genius: But still they complain they are short of their Purpose, though I see no reason to fear, that they'll as yet give it over.

For my part, I am neither Prophet nor Astrologer enough to foretell what Humour my Book shall find thee in, whether Angry, Melancholly, or Merry; or whether thy Mind and Body have made two contrary Assignations, being guided by a Principle, which in new English they call a Maggot in the Head, or a Breez in the Tail; however I'll venture my self upon your Candor, not doubting but you are at least a Pretender to that (so frequently) U-

To the Reader.

surped Vertue; for a piece of Killgrewisme is sometimes made Welcome, where the most Elaborate Volumes are left to the mercy of the Grocers, or at least committed to the Pillory in Moor-Fields, there to continue till some Charitable Hand shall bestow a Groat for their Releasement.

The Heads of men are of so many different sizes, that what one fancies, another cannot endure the smell of it; which Verifies that of the Poet,

*Mirth pleaseth some, to others 'tis Offence,
Some commend plain Conceit, some profound Sense.
Some wish a witty Jest, some dislike that, (what
And most wou'd have themselves, they know not
Then he that would Please all, and himself too,
Takes more in hand, than he is like to do.*

Now Reader, do not thou mistake me as if I did undertake what never man accomplish'd as yet: My Design is to present you with a Mess of Innocent Mirth, if you please to accept of it, if not you may forbear, there is no Imposition in the case: But considering that the late Frost might have ingendered some Malignant Humours in your Body, which with the help of a dose of Pills, the ensuing Treatise may be

To the Reader.

a mean to expel, I therefore thought it not amiss, to Salute you with it for that end; and possibly it may tend as much to thy profit in this, as four and twentie Pocket Bills.

I know there are some that will never want a Back-biter, so long as he has a shirt upon his back that a Louse can lodge in; I do not expect that I shall be singular in the Case, neither do I care so to be; only let Truth be told, and the Devil be shamed.

I know you'l say (amongst the rest of your Criticisms) your Jest is so flat, they deserve neither Time nor Money: I answer, I told you already, that if they don't please you, you may let them alone; but a flat Jest is not alwayes the worst of Jest, either in Verse or Prose, as for instance.

Asalom hang in a Tree,
Which was a wonder for to see,
By comes Joab, angry was he,
And shot an Arrow in his Arrie.

These are none of the smartest of Lines, yet I dare say they have caused more to laugh that have heard them, than ever so many
of

To the Reader.

of Ben Johnsons have done : Upon the same score, if better can't be, I desire my Jestes may find Favour. Nay, I consider'd this to be a scribbling Age, and wherein verry flat things are sometimes accepted of ; if some do but Fart somewhat louder than they use to do, presently the Maggot bites them, and away they must go and get an Imprimatur for it, and if so, why should not I have an Imprimatur for my Jestes ? Which (as little as you value them) may cause in others, the same height of Laughter, which may breed more Books in the World.

If one running upon an Errand to Wales, shall when he comes back be admitted like another Drake, to publish his Travels to the World, under that Metaphysico-philological Title of Wallographic, why may not I be heard in my home-spun Stile, as as well as he in his Don-quick-sotisms ; though I confess if this custom hold long, it may come at length to be a Law, that an honest man cannot go the length of Tybourn, but he must be obliged to publish his Travels, whether he came back or not ; which will be a little hard, to bind a man to such Impossibilities, for Ultra posse non datur esse.

But

To the Reader.

But you'll possibly tell me, you have no Money to bestow upon such Trifles: I answer, I told you before, if it did not please you, you might let it alone: Now I tell you, if you have not Money, you must let it alone, for I put so much Trust in the Bookseller, that he will never vilifie the Credit of it so far, as to let you or any other have it, without either Money, or what is Equivalent; so that you need not trouble your Beard to seek it upon any other terms.

Many other Tales of a Tubb, which they who are married to their Money will be ready to tell, I omit: Only I must Advertise you, that if you buy this Book, you will neither abuse me nor your self; Me by misconstruing my Intentions, which is only to make you prove your self to be Animal Risibile, so that if you hear any call you an Ass, I may confidently say, they lye, it being supernatural to that Creature to laugh; Your self, by bestowing that time here, which your more important Affairs call for; for as I would not have it to be Old Mens Bibles, nor Childrens Catechismes, so neither would I have an inch of time spent upon it, which may

not

To the Reader.

not be well spared from necessary Occasions.

One word of Advice for the Blew-Aprons, and so I have done, and it is this. Sweet Hearts, if any of you be so Jovially dispos'd, as to bestow your Shilling upon it, take care how you order your business; for if your Mistriss find you breaking of Jests here, while your business is out of Order, it may be, she will make Jests turn to sad Earnest; so beware, for there is a time for all things.

Now Reader, lest you may think the Preface so long, that for its sake the Book is Published, I bid thee

Farewel.

Doctor



Doctor Merriman;

OR,

A Collection of Modern Jest;

Being

A Pleasant and Innocent Diversion
for the Melancholy, and Enter-
tainment for the Chearful.

i. Court Jest.

A Jester to one of the *Henries*
King of *England*, would needs
beg a Pattent of the Prince to
receive an *Egg* of every *Cuc-*
kold, which the King apprehending to
be a pleasant Jest, ordered such a Pat-
tent to be drawn, and as soon as it
was signed, the Jester came to the King,
demanding of him the first *Egg*; saying,
A 2 Come,

Come, give me your Egg Harry. Which stopt the farther prosecution of the designe.

2.

A Jester to a certain Queen had dropt an unlucky Paper in the Bed-Chamber, with these letters inscribed, *I. C. S. X. O. Q. by V.* The Queen at sight of it was much offended, and suspected the Author to be her Jester, who upon Examination confessed it, and was Banished the Court; but some of the Lords having a kindness for him, interceded for his re-admittance, and it being granted on consideration of his submission, he was brought into the Presence; says the Queen to him, *Come on Sirrah, now we shall hear of our faults.* No faith Madam (replied he) *I scorn to speak of that the whole Town Talkes of.*

3.

Scoggan the famous Jester to Queen Elizabeth had Borrowed Fifteen hundred pound of the Privy-Purse, and the time for payment being long expired, the Queen asked him for the mony: Scoggan replied, he hoped her Majesty would forgive him; no (sayes the good Queen)

Never

London Jestts.

S

never whilst thou are alive. Whereupon the Jester understanding that the Queen would in few days be taking a Progress, and pass by his house, ordered a *Coffin* to be made ready, and some of his Friends to carry him as to Burial. *Scoggan* had all things ready prepared, and put himself into the *Coffin*, his friends attending at the doore, and the *Coffin* was Just shouldered as the Queen was coming by: whereupon She demanded who was to be Buried; it was answered, Her Majesty's Servant *Scoggan*. Alas replied the Queen, is that Wag dead? I never heard he was so much as sick; well, he was an Arch Crack, and owed me *Fifteen hundred pound*, but I forgive it him with all my heart. Upon which he starts up in the *Coffin*, and replied, *I humbly thank your Majesty, this your Grace hath brought me to life again.*

4.

It is farther reported of *Scoggan*, that having offended some of the Ladies, he was order'd to be whipt through the Long Gallery, and the Ladies placing themselves on each side, each having a Rod in her hand, were to discipline him as

A 3

he

he passed. He was accordingly (with his back made bare) brought in at one end of the Gallery, and one of the Groomes to lead him through the Storm. Sayes *Scoggan*, Ladies, I am told I must this day do Pennance for abusing some of you; *but if there be indeed any Whore amongst you, I am sure she will strike first.* At which they looked one upon the other, and he passed through without being touched.

5.

One day Queen *Elizabeth* visiting the School at *Westminster*, asked one of the Boyes how oft he had bin whipt, the Lad wittily replied with that of *Eneas* in *Virgil*.

Infandum Regina jubet renovare Dolorem.

Her Majesty gave to another of the Higher forme, a *Theame* for an Extempore *Distick*. The *Theame* was this.

Pauper ubique Jacet.

To which the youth immediately reply'd:

In Thallamis Regina tuis hac Nocte jacerem.

Si verum hoc esset Pauper Ubique Jacet.

6.

King *James* (amongst his other Princely

ly Vertues) had a particular way of shameing a Parasite; and among the rest, as one day two of his young Courtiers were Leaping before his Majesty in St. James's Park; wherein they had shewed such Agility and Vigour as could hardly be supposed; the King said Jocularly, *And is this the farthest leap you can fetch with all your Boasting? when I was a Lad, I would have Leapt farther by at least two foot.* At which a Scotch Laird (thinking to Ingratiate himself by confirming what the King had said) answered, I have seen your Majesty exceed the most they have done by at least five Foot. His Majesty replied, *Ah my Soul, thou art a great Lyar, for indeed I Would have leapt farther, but I never Could leap so far by above five Foot.*

7.

The Spanish Ambassador having presented his Majesty with a very fine Mule; The King and his Nobles went one day into the Park to see her; one praised the Head, another the Heighth, a third the make of her Limbs; some looked in to her Eyes, others into her Mouth,

whereupon the Kings Buffoon looked under her Tail, whereat some of her Nobles smiling, said, *The Fool had a mind to kiss her Breech.* No faith (replied he) but I cannot forbear Laughing, to think what Fools you are to look a guift Horse in the Mouth.

8.

Henry the 4th. of France asking a Deformed Gentlewoman, how long it was since *She came from the Castle of Beauty?* was answered, Sir ever since you left the Company and Council of good men, wherein was your Greatest Ornament and Strength.

9.

A Papist being in Discourse with a Protestant, told him, that no body was worse lodged among Protestants than God; for they took more care of their Houses, than their Churches. To which he replied, *We Protestants lodg our God in our hearts, and not in Boxes, and between Walls, as you Papists do.*

10.

One day King Henry the 4th. afore-said, passing over Pont Neuf in Paris, seeing there an old man that had his Head white, and his Beard black, Stopped

ped his Coach to enquire the reason of those two contrary Colours; the Poor man wittily replied, *Sir, it's because the Hair of my Head is at least Twenty years older than that of my Beard.*

11.

Great things are sometimes obtained at the hands of Princes by little, and (almost) shameful accidents; for the said *Henry* by some named *Le Grand*, being once in a Village in *France*, a certain Councillour appeared before him, to request a Boon of the King on behalf of that Province; and in the midst of an excellent Oration, chanced to discharge backwards; whereat the Company were much abashed: But he with an undisturbed countenance (looking over his Shoulder) reprimanded his Posteriors to this effect; *Peace you uncivil Rascal, you ought not to speak till I have done, it is an unsufferable arrogance for you to Interrupt your Master;* and then went on with his speech. The King mightily pleased with the humour of the Councillor, not only granted his Suit, but highly commended his Ingenuity. When he was returned home, several Gentlemen came to Congratulate the

happy success he had in his negotiation with the King: To which he replied, *You may thank mine Ar—— for that, and truly I have a great obligation to my Posteriors, for Obtaining for me the Kings Grace: Henceforth they have free Tolleration to discharge when they please.*

12.

The French Ambassador dining with King James, the King in mirth drank a health to him, saying, *The King of France drinks a Health to the French King: upon which the Ambassador replied, My Master is a good Lieutenant, for he holds France well for your Majesty, No, sayes the King, He holds it from me. Truly Sir (said the Ambassador) -it is no farther from you than it Was.*

13.

Count Gondamor, Ambassador from Spain, used to drop a great deal of false Latine in his discourse with the King, upon which his Majesty told him, it was strange, that an Ambassador from so great a Monarch should so often break Priscian's head. To which he replied, *I beg your Majesties Pardon for that, I speak Latine like a King, but your Majesty speaks it like an Ambassadour.* The

14.

The same Ambassador being invited to the Readers feast at *Grays-Inn*, a little after the *Palsgrave* was elected King of *Bohemia*, and was just come to *Prague*; a gentleman began a health to the King of *Bohemia*. The Count Plēdg'd it cheerfully, and gave the Reader thanks; telling the Company, that it was the first time he ever drank the *Emperours* health in England.

15.

About the same time the D. of *Buck's* Mother being the most sued to in all business at Court, the Count sent word into *Spain*, that there was great hopes now, that the *English* would turn *Catholicks*, for that the *Mother* was more *Worshipt* than the *Son*.

16.

A certain King, it is no matter of what Country, going one day into the Fields without any Attendance, because he intended not to be known, came in His Walk; where a poor-man was digging of Earth; who though he was not above *Fifty* years of Age, yet was very *White-Headed*: the King Saluted him thus,

thus, God Bless you *Labourer in the Earth*; to whom the Labourer Replied, And you also, *Governour of the Earth*. Why call you me so sayes the King? Because (Replied he) *He that made the Earth for the Use of Man, made him Governour of it. It hath Snowed much upon the Mountains*, said the King. *Time will have it so*, answered the Labourer. The King much pleased with his Witty Answers, entered into farther Discourse with him, asking him what he got by the Day? he replied, *Eight-pence*. That (says the King) is not enough to Nourish thee. Quoth the Labourer, I spend but *Two-pence* of it, for the Maintenance of my self and Wife; and *Two-pence* more, I allow towards payment of my Debts; *Two-pence* more I Lend; and the other *Two-pence*, I give away. How can this be? said the King. The Labourer replied, I have answered you as to the first *Two-pence*; which you will not think much for me and my Wife; I have besides, an Aged Father and Mother, that provided for me, when I could not care for my self, and I reckon it a just Debt to allow them one other *Two-pence*;

perce; I have young Children, from whom I expect the like Retribution, when I am past Labour, and I daily Lend them the third *Two-pence*; and for the last *Two-pence*, it goes to the maintenance of two Daughters my Wife had by a former Husband, which I account given or cast away, for I can hope for no return from them. The King was exceedingly satisfied with this discourse, (and having obtained a promise of him, that he would discover to no man, what discourse had passed between them, *till he saw his face again*) took his leave of him, and returned to his Court; where being in Company with some of his Doctors and Nobles, he stated the Question to them: How any man, having but *Eight-pence* a day, could Live upon *Two-pence*, pay *Two-pence* Debt, Lend another *Two-pence*, and Give away *Two-pence*. And allowed them three dayes time to bring in their Answer: They were all amazed, and surprized at the strangeness of the Question, and knew not possibly how to Solve it: So they concluded, that the King must needs meet with
the

the discourse from some *Poor-man*, as he was that day Walking alone; so that examining which way the King took his Walk that day, they with some difficulty found the person, who acknowledged he had had discourse of that nature with the King; but would by no means resolve them of the Particulars. They offered him great rewards, but all to no purpose. The next day they came again to him, and tendered him a great sum of *Silver* and *Gold*, having the *Kings Stamp*, upon which he disclosed the whole matter to them, and then they gave the King an Exact Account of the whole matter. The King straight knew, that unless the Labourer had discovered it to them, they could by no means have resolved the Question; wherefore in a short time he found out the Labourer, and sharply reprov'd him with great anger, because he had violated his Promise, by disclosing the discourse to any one, before he had seen his Face. That is your Mistake (replyed the poor man) for I refused to tell them until they *shewed me your Face*, and not only one but many Faces;

So

So he shewed the King abundance of pieces of Gold and Silver, *stamped with his own Image*; whereat the King infinitely more admired the Subtilty of the Labourer, and commanded him to repair to the Court, where the King preferred him to great Honour, making him one of his chief Favourites, and taking his advice in the Highest Matters of State. So much may Ingenuity advance a man, when he happens to be known to those who know how to put a Just value upon him.

17.

An Ancient Gentleman in the Country being prickt for High Sheriff, and desirous by reason of his *Age* to be Excused, sent his Lady (who was young and handsome) to the Court. to Petition, that some other might be named in his stead: At the delivery of the Petition, the King told her, that her Husband was prickt, and it was now too late to alter it. To which she smartly replied, *I hope your Majesties Pleasure doth not alwayes stand.* And for the Jests sake her Husband was Excused.

An

An *Italian* Prince sent an *Embassadour* to the Emperour, to desire his Imperial *Majestie*, to confer on him the Title of *Serenity*, which had been given to divers other Princes; the Emperour granted his Request, and as he was about to return home, he came in the morning to take leave of the Emperour, and it was very Tempestuous Weather; which the Emperour taking notice of, asked him, *Why he would Travel in such foul Weather?* to which the Embassadour made answer, *That he need not fear a Tempest, now his Imperial Majestie had blessed the World with so much Serenity.* 19.

When King *Charles* the First (at that time Prince of *Wales*) arrived from *Spain*, before and at the time of his Landing, there happened a great deal of *Thunder* and *Rain*. O! sayes a *Papist* to a *Protestant*, do you not see how angry *Heaven* is, and how disturbed, that the Prince should come so soon from that Blessed *Catholick* Country. That is your Mistake, and misrepresentation (replied the other) for the *Heavens* discharge their

Ordi-

Ordinance; and the Earth hath been drinking His Highnesses Health, these three or four Hours, for joy that he is returned from that Idolatrous, and Superstitious place.

20.

And now we have occasion to speak of the Earths Drinking Healths, I cannot omit that ingenious *Bachinall*, Composed by the Celebrated Mr. *Abraham Cowley*.

The Thirsty Earth soaks up the Rain,
And Drinks, and gapes for Drink again;
The Plants suck in the Earth, and are,
With constant Drinking, Fresh and Fair:
The Sea it self (which one would think,
Should have but little need of Drink)
Yet Drinks Ten-thousand Rivers up,
So fill'd, that they o'reflow the Cup;
The busy Sun (and one would guess
By's Drunken Fiery Face no less)
Drinks up the Sea, and when he's done,
The Moon and Stars Drink up the Sun.
They Drink and Dance by their own Light,
They Drink and Revell all the Night.
Nothing in Nature's Sober found,
But an Eternal Health goes round.
Fill up the Bowle then, fill it high,

Fill

*Fill all the Glasses there ; for why,
Should every Creature Drink but I?
Why man of Morals, tell me Why?*

21.

Upon a time, a Mayor of a Corporation resolving to give a publick Demonstration of his Loyalty, ordered some Wine to be carried to a Bonfire, and in Person, with his Brethren, to begin His Majesties Health: And imagining that one of the *Aldermen* was no great Admirer of Health-Drinking, he began His Majesties Health to him on one Knee; the *Alderman* receiving the *Glass*, pledged him on both Knees; which some of the Company observing, and hinting to the Mayor, he was concerned to be out-done (as he thought) by the *Alderman*, and asked him why he did not do as it was began on one Knee? Why truly (says he) *One Knee was in Honour of the King, and the other to ask God Forgiveness for so doing.* What (says the Mayor) *Do ye ask God Forgiveness for doing the King Honour?* No (says he) *Not for that, but because I Pledged a Health on that which I ought to Pray on.*

22.

Appelles the Famous Painter, having drawn the Picture of *Alexander* the Great on Horse-back, when the Emperour saw it, he (it seems) gave it not that Praise, which so exquisite a Piece did deserve; upon which *Appelles* calls for a Living Horse, who coming near fell to pawing and neighing, supposing the Paint to have been a real Rival. Upon which the Painter told the Emperour, *That his Horse had more Judgment in Paint than he.*

23.

The Late *Morocco-Embassadour*, having never seen Snow, till he came in to *England*, and observing (when it Snowed) that the Boys gathered it up in their hands; said, It was no wonder the *English* were so Fair, since they washed themselves in *White-Rain*.

24.

Sir *Thomas Moore*, who was acknowledged by all men to be a very Great Scholler, and States-man, and was in his time Lord Chancellour of *England*, had a very *Religious Lady*, who having no Son, made it her daily Prayer, that

that she might have an Heir ; Sir *Thomas* asking her one day why she sequestred her self so much to her Closet, Replied, it was to Supplicate the *B. V.* that she might have a Boy. After some years she was delivered of a Son, who growing up, proved to be very shallow and dull of Apprehension ; which Sir *Thomas* with grief observing, said to her ; My Dear, you were afraid you should have had *Never a Boy*, but now thou hast one will be *Ever a Boy*.

25.

During the time of his Prosperity, the Gentleman-Usher used to come to his Ladies *Pew* in the Church after Service, and used these words, *Madam, my Lord is gone*. But the Sunday after he was degraded of his *Chancellours* Place, himself came and opened the door of the *seat*, saying, *Madam, my Lord is gone*

26

When the Constable of the Tower gave him notice that the King had signed a Warrant for his Execution the following day ; says Sir *Thomas* to the Constable, Pray present my humble service
to

to His Majesty, and acquaint him, that *My Physitian hath cast my Water, and assures me, that he finds no Symptoms of Death upon me, but that I may live yet these Twenty Years, for my Vitals are very sound. I feel no Pains of the approaching Catastrophy; but if the King takes me off to Morrow, he sends me Twenty Years the sooner into Abraham's Bosom.*

27.

It was a Saying of a Great States-Man lately dead, That *Inconsideration* was the occasion of all the *Confusions in this World, and the Miseries of the other.*

28.

The Witty Earl of Rochester, having seen a Distich upon the French King's Conquests, which in Latin were thus,

Una Dies Lotheros, Burgundos Hebdomas una,

Una Domat Battavos Luna, Quid Annus Aget.

Rendered them thus into English.

Lorain he stole, by Fraud he got Burgundy,

Holland he Bought, in 'faith hee'll Pay for't one day.

29. A:

29.

Amongst other things, the said Earl thus Describes a Person that had a very Deformed Out-side, lined with as ugly Conditions :

*No Calumny upon him need be thrown,
Nature has done the business of Lam-
poon,
And in his Face his Character hath
shewn.*

30.

A Member of the Jewish Nation (who certainly are the most Perfidious, & base people in the World) one day offered the Picture of St. John Baptist, curiously wrought in Silver, to King *Alphonfus* of Spain, demanding Five hundred Pounds for the Figure: To whom the King wisely replied; Pray Monsieur Jew, *How long have you been Converted? You that Crucified the Teacher, that you should now set so great Value on the Picture of his Disciple? Know you not that your Great Grand-Fathers gave but Thirty Pence for our Saviour, who was the Master; and will you have Five Hundred Pounds for the Servant? Is the Servant above his Lord?*

31. God-

31.

Godfrey Duke of Bulloigne being about to be Crowned King of Jerusalem in Palestine, said, *He would never wear a Crown of Gold, where his Saviour had worn a Crown of Thornes.*

32.

There was one *Alexius* Emperor of the Greeks, during the time of the Holy War, who had dealt very perfidiously with the Christian Princes, especially the King of England; on whom Mr. Fuller bestows this Epitaph.

I*F he (of men) the Best knows how to live
That knows how to dissemble; justly then
To thee Alexius we this Praise must give,
That thou to Live, didst know the Best of men;
And this was it at last did stop thy Breath,
Thou knewst not how to Counterfeit with death.*

This Epitaph shall Conclude the first Part, relating to Court-Jests, and I come now from the Pallaces of Princes, to the Cloysters of Prelates; The second Part Containing such Joques and Repartees, as have properly Relation to the Clergy only.

THE



THE
Second Part,

Containing

Cloyster Jest.

First.

IN the time of Pope *Leo* the Tenth, was one *Andrew Mauro*, who for his facility in Rymeing, had obtained the name of Lawreat or Arch-Poet, and being one day in the Popes presence, out of a vain-glorious Ostentation of his own wit, he said :

Archi-Poeta facit versus pro Mille Poetis.

The Pope cut him off with this Reply.
Et pro Mille Poetis Archi-Poeta Bibit.

P. B. 38.

which

N.

Which may be englished thus.

Poet. Laureat for Thousand Poets verses makes.

Pope. Laureat for Thousand Poets Goblets takes.

2.

At a certain Battail which the Pope had at the Field of — a *Spanish* Cardinal came in among the Souldiers, and advised them not to spare their lives, but to exert their utmost courage for the good and welfare of his Holiness; Promising them a Plenary Remission of all their Sins, and that those that Dyed in the Battle, *should dine with the Angels in Paradise*: And having thus counselled them, He retired out of the Battle; which a Souldier perceiving, said to him, *Monsieur*, And will not you stay and dine with us in Paradise; to which the Valiant Cardinal replied, *That his hour of eating was not yet come.*

3.

There is in *Normandy* a City named *Domfront*, which belongeth to the Bishop of *Mayence*; this Bishop (understanding that the Curates within his Diocess Exacted too much on their Parishoners for their Rights) made a Table to Regulate

late their Fees for Baptism, Marriages, and Burials ; But the Curate of *Downfront* would not Baptize under four times the sum limited by the Table ; whereupon Complaint being made to the Bishop, he was summoned to appear before his Diocesan, and for his defence alledged, *That he Baptized all, but seldom Buried any, for that as soon as they came to be of Age, they were generally carried to Roven to be hanged for false Witnesses ; so that by this means he was deprived of the Benefit of Interments ; That the Abbot having the Tythes, he had only the Casualties of the Parish to live upon, and therefore made them pay Baptisings and Burials together ; but if it happened that any were buried there, He obliged himself to give them that for nothing.* He further produced a *List of 200. he had Baptized, of which more than 180 were hanged.* Upon which the Court ordered the Curate to pay himself for Burials at their Baptism, on the Consideration aforesaid.

4.

In the time of *Charles the Bald, Emperor and King of France, one Johannes*

B 2

Erigena

Erigena a Scots-man, by reason of his great Learning had the honour to sit at Table with the Emperour; but being very uncourtly in his behaviour, the Emperour asked him one day, *Quid interest inter Scotum & Sotum*, which (according to the Latine) is, *What's the difference between a Scot and a Sot*. To which he readily (but rudely) answered *Mensa*; that is, the Table; intimating the Emperour to be a *Sot*.

This *John* was but of Little Stature, and dincing another day at the Royal Table, with two other Scholars who were proper men, The Emperour set him a Dish with two large Fishes, and one small one, bidding him divide them between himself and the two Scholars; upon which *John* laid the two large Fishes on his own plate, and set down the small one to the two Scholars. The Emperour smiling said, in faith Mr. *John* you are no equal Divider; That is your Highnesses mistake (said he) and pointing to himself, and the two great Fishes, said, *Lo here are two great, and one Little, and on the other side, is one little and two Great.*

5.

A Doctor of Divinity having a good Estate, and no Child, resolved by some publick Charity to make himself memorable to Posterity, and so appointed a good sum of Money to make a Cawsey to a market Town, for the greater security of Travellers in the Fenny Country: One day as the Labourers were at work upon it, the Doctor being there to see what Progress they had made, chanced to come by a Noble-man, who had no great reverence for men of his Cloth, and Jeeringly said to him; *Doctor, for all the cost you are at, I do not believe this to be the way to Heaven?* I am of your Lordships mind (replied the Doctor) *For then I could not have expected to have met your Lordship here.*

6.

An Archbishop being at his Country House, a Poor Clown that was one of his Tenants came to present him with a couple of Capons; The Porter understanding the business gave him easy admittance; so he went into the Hall, and meeting one of the Gentlemen, told him he had brought his Lardlords Worship

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a couple of Spay'd Cocks, and that his Wife *Joan* did Vormember her Service to his Worship; you must say *Grace*, quoth the Gentleman, *meaning the Bishops Title*; The Clown seeing the Tables covered in the Hall, but no Meat on them, bethought him that it was too soon to say *Grace till the Meat were come*. In a little time the Dishes were brought in, and (it being a *Holyday*) the Bishop dined at the upper end of his great Hall; as his Lordship was entring the Room, the Clown makes him half a dozen scrapes, following him up the Hall, saying, *I have brought your Worship*—— you must say *Grace* quoth a Gentleman by, at which the Fellow setting down his Basket, and lifting up his fists, begun to say——*The eyes of all things look up unto thee, for thou givest them their Meat*—— at which being Interrupted, he was conducted by some of the Servants into the Cellar to take a Grace-Cup for his better Noddification.

7.

Two Shavelings being one day in hot dispute, Whether there were more Worlds made than one? One of them affirmed

affirmed that there were Ten Worlds made; and for Confirmation, cites that passage about the cleansing of the Leapers; *An non Decem sunt facti Mundi?* Where by the various construction of the word *Mundi*, it may signify either, Were not ten made Clean: Or, were not Ten Worlds made? The Fryer understood it in the last sence, as agreeable to the Question; but the other would by no means be answered there was any such Text in the Testament; The Opponent produced a Latine Testament, and shewed him the words; at which the Brother was hard put to his Trumps, and in great perplexity; till casting his eye on the next verse, the first words were, *Sed ubi sunt illi novem?* But where are Nine of them. Whereupon he began to vociferate and Tryumph over his Brother Blockhead, Telling him he had forgot, That nine of the Ten were Lost in Deuca-lions flood.

8.

At the first bringing over of Tobacco into England, it was no small Question amongst the scrupulous, Whether the taking of it were lawful, or not? It seems a

B 4

famous

mous Divine had in his Sermon much Inveighed against it, terming it *Base Tobacco*: After Sermon the Preacher, and divers others Divines that were Hearers, Dined with a good Lady there by; after dinner one of the Ministers takes out his Box, and a clean Pipe out of his Pocket, (for Pipes were precious in those dayes) and having filled a Pipe of *Spanish*, began to smoak in the Room. The good Lady seemed disturbed at this, and Addressed her self to him, saying to this purpose: Sir, have you not heard but now an Excellent Sermon, wherein smoaking this base Weed, was learnedly disproved, and is it fit for one of your Coat to act in defiance of so good an Exhortation. To which He replied, *Madam*, The Sermon was good, *But had no relation to what I am now doing*; for that which was exclaimed against, was *smoaking base Tobacco*, but I am sure I *smoak as good as any man in England*. But (said he, the Pipe being somewhat foul) rather than offend your Ladiship, *I will burn the Pipe*. No pray Sir (replied the Innocent Lady) I may be mistaken.

9.

Judge *Richardson* having spoken something against the Star-chamber, was sharply reprimanded before the Council, the Archbishop being there; insomuch that a Lord, meeting him in the Lobby, observed him to wipe his eyes, How now my Lord (sayes he) have you been in a *Smoakey House*? No my Lord (replied the Judge) *but I had like to have been chaake with a pair of Lawn Sleeves.*

10.

A spruce young Chaplain, who had not a voice like a *Syren*, nor befriended with skill in *Gamut*; Yet imagining that he sung as well as any man, because he understood no better, had often observed an old woman, a Servant in the House, to fix her Eyes upon him while the Psalm was singing, and to shed tears, as if she had been moved with the management of his Voice: To acquire the more Credit to himself, he asked her in presence of some (not the meanest) of the Family; *What moved her to weep so often while the Psalm was singing.* Alas! Sir said she, When I lived in the Country with my Husband, we had the misfor-

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tune

tune to lose a shee-Afs, that was very profitable to us, and your voice doth so much resemble hers, that every time I hear you sing, I cannot forbear weeping to think of the poor Creature.

II.

Two Priests going from Roan to Paris, met with a Peasant, mounted on an Afs, who seeing them, began to bray after a strange fashion, as if she thought them of their Fraternity; the Priests (willing to abuse the Peasant) asked him *Why he suffered his Brother to cry?* Cannot you appease him, and give him what he wants? The Countryman (who was none of the dullest in the Village) answered them; *The Afs, my Masters, is so Ravished to meet with his Kindred, that he knowes not how to expresse it to them; and knowing you to be the nearest of his Family, He Trumpets forth his Melodious voice, to testify to you the Joy he hath to see you.*

12.

A Franciscan one day mounted on a brave Horse, was met by a Burges; who reminded him, that being of the Order of St. Francis, He was Obligated by Vow

Vow to follow him: But (sayes he) he went on foot, you are on Horse back. Alas (sayes the Fryer) you have reason to say I ought to follow the Holy Founder of our Order; but 'tis so long time since he went before, that it is impossible to overtake him on foot; It will be hard to do it on Horse back without Spurring up to a Taintivy.

13.

One Winnifred born at Kirton in Devon used to say; that in old time there were Wooden Chalicees and Golden Priests; but in his time there were Golden Chalicees and Wooden Priests.

14.

A contemplative Student passing the streets of London, met a Huffing Gallant, who striking between the Student and the wall, jostled him almost to the Kennel, saying (with a Grimace) I do not use to give the Wall to every sawcy Loggerhead. The Student (modestly turning and Capping the Gallant) replied, But I do.

15.

There is a story that a Pope and a Cardinal dying at one time, they Travelled

velled together as far as the gates of Paradise, and his Holiness taking the Keys at his girdle, began to try to open the Lock; sometimes he endeavoured with one Key, sometimes with the other; but neither could prevail, *they were not fit to the Wards of that Lock.* Whereupon his Eminence spoke to this effect; Father, you see *Here is no entrance for us; we have been mistaken in the Keys of this place,* Let us e'ne therefore try at the door of Purgatory, and there we may be sure not to fail, *For that is a Lock of our own making.*

16.

At a Commencement, one of the new-Created Masters being (according to Custom) to preach before his Brethren; (and Wit at that time being allowed by peculiar dispensation) takes this for his Text:

We are of Yesterday, and know Nothing.

Beloved, sayes he, This Text fitly divides it self into two Parts.

1. The first respecting our Standing, *We are but of Yesterday.*

2. The

2. The second respecting our Understanding, *And know Nothing. When I know more, I will tell you more.* In the mean time let what you have heard suffice, and so dismiss them.

17.

A Learned Bishop, Preaching on that Message of *Paul* to *Timothy* concerning the Parchments, endeavoured to prove that those Parchments Contained the Prayers of the Church; a certain *Non-con* was at the Sermon, and coming out of the Church, said to a Gentleman: Sir My Lord Bishop has taken much pains to prove, that *Pauls* Parchments Contained the Common-Prayers; *But in my Opinion, the Parchment looked better like a Conge d' Eslire, than a Prayer Book.*

A Congie d' Eslire, is that Instrument whereby a Bishop holdes his Title to his Bishoprick.

18.

The Bishop of *Eureux* in *France*, going from *Talasia* to *Caden*, was benighted, and meeting a Peasant (who had not yet left his Cart) asked of him, *Whether he might get through the City gate?* The Peasant observing him to be very Fat

Fat, replied; *My Cart with a Load of Hay passed through just now, But I question whether your Paunch may pass, that carries the Crop of a Whole Diocess,*

19.

A Priest in old time having an intimacy with a Blacksmiths Wife that lived near him; and the Blacksmith having some Apprehensions that were not very pleasant; one day pretended a Journey from home about business; the Parson had notice of his going abroad in the morning early, and the Smith was hardly gone, but Sir John came to supply his place. There was but one door to the House, and it was built before the invention of second Floors came to be much in fashion, so that there was no Chamber over, but a great Beam where they used to hang Horse-tackle, and Panniers, and such like. The Smith makes an unexpected return, but was espied by his Wife, who had a watchful eye at the Window; Alas says she, my Husband comes! Where will you hide? The nimble Priest skips a-top of the Beam into one of the Panniers; but his weight over-poising the other side, the
Smith

Smith was no sooner entred the Room, but down came the Panniers, and the Parson with a rouse; up springs Activity, *Here Neighbour* (quoth he) *Here are your Panniers, I thank you for the Loan of them; and so went his way.*

20.

A Learned Divine, Preaching in the Summer time at *St. Maries in Oxford*, there was a Groom of the Stables amongst others, that pressed up to the top of the Pulpit Stairs; The Air of the Litter was not very agreeable to the Doctors tender Nostrills, and he had much ado to forbear during his prayer, but that being ended, he turns to the fellow, Prethee Friend (sayes the Doctor) *Stink threo or four Stairs lower.* At which the Fellow bethought himself of a more manerly distance.

21.

One was asking the Question, Why Monks and Friers (since they never Married) should be called Holy Fathers? Alas, replied a Gentleman, *If we consider how much the World is beholden to them for Propagation, How many swarms of young Fryer-*

Fryerlings they yearly send abroad, you will see a great deal of reason for it.

22.

A Doctor that had written a Book, that Sunday was no Sabbath, and that Sports were Lawful, going one day abroad, and meeting a poor Neighbour, resolved to try how he was instructed, by putting some Questions to him, amongst which one was, How many Commandments there were? To which he answered Eight; Ay quoth the Doctor, I thought what an illiterate fellow you were. Why so Sir replied the man: *Have not the Papists taken out the Second Commandment; and have not you denyed the fourth? So that between you, you have left but Eight.* The Doctor being so smartly answered, ended Catechising for that time.

23.

A Haughty French Bishop of France, going in his Coach for Lyons, and having other Gentlemen in his Company, on the Road overtook a Minister of the *Huguenots* whom he knew; and calling him to the side of the Coach, with purpose to divert the Company, said to him;

him; Sir, I understand you are a very Gifted Brother, and have an Excellent knack of Preaching Extempore; shall I be so much Obliged to you to edify us as we pass along the way, and I will give you a Text. Sir replied the Minister, if you give me a Text, doubtless you will Authorise me to Preach. With all my heart (said the Bishop) in such Company. What must the Text be (quoth the Minister) The Bishop replied that of St. Paul to Timothy; *When thou comest from Troas, Bring my Cloak and Parchments with thee.* Well said the Minister, if you will not be offended, I am content to give you my Sence upon the place. To which the Bishop assenting, the Minister told them, That it was observed that *Paul the Slave, the Knave, the Servant of Christ*, writ this to Bishop Tymothy; without giving him the Title of *Grace, or Lord, or Reverence*, as his Successors now exacted: That he writ it in the nature of a *Command*, more than of a *Request*: That *Paul* did not pray his *Lordship* to permit his *Postillion* or *Footman* to bring them; But when *Thou* comest bring them. From whence.

whence might be gathered; *That in the Primitive times Bishops were but Ministers Cloak-bagg Carriers.* The Bishop had nought to reply; but drive on Coachman; and so they parted.

24.

A Protestant being in *Italy*, and seeing the Priests carry the Host with a vast Attendance, and Concourse of People, asked one of them, What was the meaning of that great appearance, and mighty *Body of People*? To which he was Answered, that it was a sign the Host was in a *Friends Country*. To which the Protestant replied, *That by the Mighty Guards, it rather seemed to him as if he were in an Enemies Country*; for amongst *Friends* there was no need of such a Force.

25.

A Fryer preaching on *St. Lukes* day in a Country Parish, for the solemnity of the Feast, took this Text, *Salutat vos Lucus Medicus.* And Luke the Physician salutes you. Then making a Pause before his Preachment, that the Auditory might prepare themselves. An old man of the Parish observing that no one

return-

returned this Civility; and esteeming it a great shame that no one Answered a word, stood up, saying, Mr. Preacher, we give many thanks to St. Luke for his remembrance of us; and we thank you for bringing us the good News: We beseech you to return our hearty Commendations to Him. The good man could proceed no further, being Interrupted by a Mighty Laughter, which his words had Occasioned among the whole Auditory.

26.

A Fool being at Church at the Vespers, and observed that as soon as one of the Priests began the Office, all the rest fell a singing. Presently ran to him, and gave him a sound Cuff on the ear, saying, We should all have been quiet enough, if this bawling fellow had not begun to cry first.

27.

A Peasant going one day to the Market, and having an Ass much Loaden with Corn, was reprehended by two Monks that met him, saying, Friend, art thou not ashamed so to Over-burthen the poor Beast? To which he replied, It is well you have pitty upon the Ass, whom

whom you think to be over-Loaden;
*But you never consider how much you and
 your Order over-burthen the World, which
 daily groans under the Weight of your im-
 pieties.*

28.

It happened, that as a young Coun-
 try Parson was in his Pulpit, a Lady of
 Quality of that Parish, (to whom he
 thought the civility of a Salutation due)
 came into the Church just as he was a
 Praying for the Bishops in these Words,
Bless the Right Reverend Father in God
 (to which he added) *my Lady Trevillian,*
 Whereat her Ladyship, as well as the
 Neighbours, could not chuse but smile.

29.

An honest Parson of the same Neigh-
 bourhood, that loved now and then to
 take a Chirping Cup among his Neigh-
 bours, and to requite it with a Tubb of
 Liquor at his own house; having (as
 he thought) in his Celler a Hogs-head
 of Beer that would answer the Expecta-
 tion, one Sunday after Morning service
 gave the Honest Parishioners a sober In-
 vitation, to spend their afternoons Deva-
 tions over a Glas of March-Beer. The
 Parson's

Parsons Wife (who had long before disposed of that precious Nectar amongst her Gollips, perceiving what her Husband was about) hastens home with all speed, pulls the spiggot out of the Vessel, and let the strong groons about the Cellar, ordering her maid (to compleat the matter) by casting a pail or two of water into the Room; so that there appeared a frightful deluge. The good Woman meets her dear Husband (who had all this while in the Church-Yard been making his Complement to his Neighbours) I say she met him just as he was coming in at Doors, and with hands lifted up, and a Countenance full of Astonishment, told him the dismal Tydings; That the Devil of an unruly Sow (whilest they had bin at Church) had shoved open the Cellar Door, got in, forced out the spiggot of the March Beer, and let all the precious Cordial about the Floor. The poor Parson was Thunder-struck at the dreadful News, stood as if he had bin transmuted to a Statue, with his eyes fixed on the sad Messenger of the unhappy story; 'till at length starting like one out
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of a Trance, he made to the place where the irreparable Wreck was; and perceiving by his Eyes and Nose, that it was e'ne too true; He fell into such a Rage as would puzzle a Romancer to describe, wishing that all Sowes had run the same fate with those the Devil Hurried into the Sea; *nor could the consideration of the Tythe-Piggs mollifie him one jot, nor the Importunities of his tender Wife; Who minded him of the Patience of Job (a Text he had for a long time been insisting upon to his Parish) Wicked Woman (said he) why dost go to add to my Torments. I tell thee Job had never such a Barrel of Beer in his life.* In the heat of this discourse the Neighbours came in, and with much perswasion, prevailed with them to adjourn the discourse at that time, and to wash away their Remorse at an Adjacent Alehouse; where at last (by the Influence of Bacchus) matters were very Amicably Composed.

30.

And now we are got into a knot of Roguish stories, I shall add one more, which is of a certain Damosel near about Twenty years of age, who fell in-
to

to a longing Condition for somewhat that she stood in need of, for want of which she pined away, and wasted to a Miserable Condition; Her mother often asked her what she ayled? and what she should do for her? and the poor Girl would reply, Alas Mother! 'tis not you nor all the Mothers in the world can help me! Wo and alas! that I should live to these years, and——
 So by dayly declining she at last came to take her bed; the Parson was sent for, He came, read to her the Visitation of the sick; at the hearing of which she sob'd, and sigh'd most piteously; at length (said she) dear Mr. Parson, you mistake the text; this is enough to break ones heart! *Let me desire you to read a little in Matrimony*; the very thoughts of it are a Cordial. The good-natur'd Parson (being Advertized) gave her not the Bill, but the Dose, and left her in a hopeful way of Recovery.

31.

A Jolly Parson being on a *Saturday* at a Market Town in the *West*, & meeting there some servants of a Doctor that was an intimate Friend of his, He was so overjoyed
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at the sight of his old Acquaintances, that he could not forbear giving them an invitation to a Tavern, where they spent most part of the Night in Healthing to, and remembring of their Friends, until they had almost forgot themselves. Towards the Morning they rid away; the Parson having prevailed with the rest to go with him to his House; where he promised them a Sermon and a Sundayes Dinner; They arrived in the morning early enough to take a mornings draught before Church time, and so being well Liquored, repaired to their Devotion. Prayers being ended, and the Psalm begun, the Parson got into the Pulpit, where falling on his knees to his private Orisons, He dropt asleep upon the Cushion; In the mean time the Psalm ended, the People wondered that no one appeared to speak to them; the Clark gets up the stairs, pulls him by the Gown, Master the Psalm is ended; at which the Parson (dreaming that he had been still at the Tavern) sayes; *Well, I tell ye Dr. B's men shall not pay a Farthing.* Upon which most of the Parishioners left him to his Repose, that he might recover himself

himself against the Afternoon.

32.

A young Novist intending to try what he could do in a Pulpit, went to a pretty remote Country Parish, as is usual on such occasions, and in reading the Service, found that the first Chapter of *Matthew* was to be read, which containing the Genealogie, is very full of hard names to those that are not used to them, as it seems this young Parson was not; for after he had began with *Abraham* begat *Isaac*, and read on three or four more, he found himself gravelled, so that casting his Eye forward, *And so* (saies he) *they begat one another to the end of the Chapter.*

33.

Two Divines that were thought to have no great Amity for one another, were by a Noble-man invited to Dine together in a Room by themselves one day; the Noble-man took a convenient stand to over-hear their discourse, which he concluded would be very Pleasant, the one being a very Witty man, but Slovenly; the other a very Spruce man, and accounted a good Wit. The last of these

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happened to be in the Room first, and had been in the Room a pretty while before the other came, who at length appearing, he that was there first comes to the door to accost him; and withal thinking to break a jest on his uncourtly Habit, starts back of a sudden, saying *I was appointed to have met a worthy Doctor, but I doubt (in his stead) I Accost a Butcher*; The Doctor (who very well understood Reparties) answered, *Sir I cannot blame you for being so Surprized, for it is natural for Horned Beasts to dread the Butcher*. Which, to one Wedded under Capricorne, was thought to be no small Abashment.

34

It is reported, that one that was a stranger in Spaine, being in one of the Principal Cities of that Kingdom, as he was walking the Streets one day, had a violent motion to ease Nature. He was in great distress for want of a convenience; but by chance seeing the door of a great Church open, he went in; and it being about that time of day when the place was least frequented, he could observe no one of whom

he might suspect himself in danger; however he retired into the privatest place he could find, which happened to be a Chappel dedicated to some famous Saint; there he fairly let down his Breeches, and unburthened himself: But notwithstanding all his Caution he happened not to be so secure, but one of those Inferiour Officers that use to attend in those places (whether to keep the place clean, to whip the Doggs, or to gather up what any one leaves behind them, is not my business to enquire;) one of these Implements had espied the Gentleman, and immediatly gave notice to more of the same Gang (who are never far from those borders.) The Gentleman had hardly time to fasten up his Breeches before they were Coming upon him: He apprehending their designe, put himself upon his knees as in a Posture of Devotion, but they had something else in the Wind, they were led by their Noses to the Odoriferous Offering, which the Stranger had presented there; Away they hurry him before a Magistrate, many Priests and Fryers flocked to inflame the Accusation against him, which

was that he had Blasphemously defiled the Shrine of one of their Idols; they exasperated the matter with Aggravations too tedious here to insert; at length he prays he may have permission to speak; which with much difficulty was granted. Fathers and Friends (said he) you hear what is alledged against me, but when you rightly understand the matter, you will not esteem it a Crime; *So it was, that I had no stool for many daies, and the Physitians could not help me; at length I fancied that if I addressed my self to that Shrine, where these People found me, I should have ease, and to my unspeakable comfort so it happened;* for I no sooner cast mine Eyes to that venerable Image, but I presently found Nature ready to discharge her self in the very place, and I was just paying my thanks to my Benefactor, when these People (misapprehending what had happened) came upon me, and hurried me before your Worship. No sooner had he ended, but they fell down, and kissed the ground he stood on, and had much ado to forbear kissing his Breech; they took him on their Shoulders, and carried

ed him to the Shrine where they had found him, and where yet the Fragrant Offering lay, which they Presently put in a silver Vessel, and after they had carryed it about in a Pompous Procession, they laid it up for a precious Rellick to be admired by Posterity.

35.

The Learned *Cambden* in his *Remaines* p. 254. tells you of a Fryer who preaching in the Country, espied a poor wife whispering to another that sat in the same Pew with her, whereat the Fryer being enraged, called to her aloud, crying, *hold thy peace Babble I bid thee, thou wife in the red Hood.* Whereat the woman being angry, started up and cryed to him again, that all the Church rang of her; *Marry Sir I beshrew his heart that babbleth most of us both, for I do but whisper a word with my Neighbour here, and thou hast Babbled there a good large hour.*

36.

The same Author tells you, that one Fryer *Donaldo* preaching at *Pauls Cross* said, that our Lady was a Virgin, and yet at her Pilgrimages there was many

a foul meeting. Crying aloud to them, *To men of London, Gang on of your selves with your Wives to Wilsdon in the Devils name, or else keep them at home with you with a Sorrow.* It seems the London Wives at that time knew the Benefit of going Pilgrimages to *Wilsdon* where the Virgins Shrine was, and by the foul meeting he intimates their Rendezvous with their Fathers and Confessors, who were the Gallants of that Age.

36.

Henry the Second of France sent one Gallus (in English a Cock) to the Council at Trent, who in a Learned Oration taxed the Vices and Disorders, which were then Crept into the Church; upon which the Popes Nuncio laught saying, *Now the Cock Crow's, I wish (said the Bishop) That by the Crowing of this Cock St. Peters Successours might be raised up to Repentance, with Tears, as he was.* What? saies the Nuncio, *It seems you would have us go out and Weep: Troth (replied he) I think its the best way, for if you tarry here, you'll do nothing but quarrel.*

37.

A Burges of the City of Lucen, who had

had not bin at Confession for three years, intended to purge himself against the time of Pentecost, and therefore repaired to a Confessor, who understanding of him, that he had not bin Absolved in so long time, told him he thought it impossible for him (by heart) to recite all his Sins, but advised him to go into his Closet, to consider with himself, and enter down in writing whatever he could remember, and that having so done, he should find him easily disposed to give him Absolution. The Burgess went his way with great dissatisfaction; and the more he considered, the less account he could give, and the more he was at a loss: So that by the-way meeting an intimate Friend, who asked him the occasion of his Melancholy; He told him all the Cause of his Pensiveness and Dissatisfaction. And having so done, what saies his Friend, and hast thou lived all this while in the World, and knowest not how to get a Register of thy faults? Well I will put thee in the same method that I used my self; for as often as I

prepare my self to go to confession, I
Irritate my Wife with a good Thump or two,
 who keeping a large Catalogue of my
 faults, not only puts me in mind of
 all that I have done amiss, but also of what
 I never thought on; so that I am immedi-
 ately provided with such a Bed role of
 Sins, as are enough to move an Infidel
 to absolve me. Transported with this
 seasonable advice, the Burgeess hastes
 home without delay to put it in Execu-
 tion. At his entrance he put on a
 Countenance of high Anger and displea-
 sure, the black presage of a threatening
 Tempest; a mighty Thunder roar'd in
 his words, which made the house to
 Shake again; *and presently a violent storme*
of Flaps and Blowes, discharged it self
about the Ears and Skirts of his wife.
 The good Woman (not used to such
 Hurricanes) felt a strange Emotion at
 this usage; all the Choler within her
 was moved, and of a sudden it boyled
 out at her mouth in such a Stream of
 nautious Stuff, as if the Galls of all
 the Scolds at *Billingsgate* had been burst
 and cast in a heap together. You would
 have thought she had bin reckoning up
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the Impieties of all the Sons of *Adam*. She used more Imprecations than Witches do Charms to raise the Devil upon a Sunday, and opening the Sluce of her throat, Out gusht such a Number of Rogues, Thieves, Villains, Crack-Ropes, Usurers, Vagabonds, Drunkards, Gamesters, Blasphemers, Gluttons, Whoremasters, and Rake-Shams, as if all the Infernal Legions had bin broke loose; Nay she had much a do in the heat of her passion to forbear calling him Cuckold; but that (being a cause reserved for the Bishop) She would not declare. The good man set down all in his Pocket-Book. And perceiving that she grew silent, Dear heart (said he) hast thou reckon'd up all, yes (said she) *I am Purged*; upon which he gave her a blow upon the Nose, that the Blood flew out; Dear heart (quoth he) thou knowest that after *Purgation comes Blood-letting*: But upon this the Tempest grew so high as cannot be expressed, from words it came to Extremities, she threw a Pot at his head, and turned all things Topsie Turvie, and with a shrill voice Cryed out *Thieves, Thieves, Oh I am killed!* At this lamentable

noise the neighbour Women (who hold together like Cutpurses in a Throng) came in upon him from all quarters, they Buzzed about his Ears like a swarm of Wasps and beat him so severely, that he had never after any intention to purchase a Catalogue of his Sins at so dear a rate.

38.

A Gentleman coming into a Quire, where was none of the best Musick in the World, Hearing them singing *Have mercy upon us miserable sinners*; Ay (sayes he) They might very well have said, *Have mercy upon us Miserable Singers*.

39.

Four Cheats met a Curate of a Country Village upon *Noſtre Dame Bridge* in *Paris*; and told him they were the Church-Wardens of a Country Village, and had been desired by their Curate to buy him a Chafuble, (or Cassock;) that they had forgot the Measure, but he being (as they thought) of the same stature, they prayed him to go into the next Shop that they might fit one to him: The poor Curate assented, alight from his horse, and entred the Shop, and having cast off his upper Garments, they put on a Cassock upon

upon him, which seemed to sit very well, only on one side of the brest there appeared a Bunch, or Knob, which they enquiring into, he told them it was his Purse of Money; they prayed him to take it out; which he did and layd it on the Counter; so then they all agreed that the Cassock fitted admirable well, and began to discourse about the price, when one of them pretending to help the Curate off with the Cassock, so muffled up his head in it, that they found Opportunity to Catch up the Purse of Money, and Run away; The Curate as soon as he could perceive what was done, ran after them with the Cassock on his shoulders, the Shopkeeper pursues the Curate, who being soon overtaken, was fain to restore the Cassock; and to whoop for his Purse of Money from the Church-Wardens of a Troop of Horse.

40.

A Fryer coming to a Ford of Water alight from his Ass, and went over the Bridge a-foot, but had much ado to perswade his Beast to enter into the Water, who trembling exceedingly as he passed along the River, a Clown seeing it

it derided him, saying Father, *Your Brother is fearful.* At which the Fryer answered, *The Ass is thy Emblem, for the time will come when (like this Ass) Thou shalt have a Halter about thy Neck; Irons on thy Feet, and a Fryer by thy side; and then thou wilt have more cause to Tremble, then this Beast who is now going to a Friends House; But thou wilt be going to the Gallows.*

50.

Another story of the Famous *Cambden's* shall put a period to the Cloister Jest; and if it seem harsh to any of that Cloath, I hope they will not think that the words of a Jew concerning Christians are to be lookt upon as Slanders.

He tells you, that an Arch-Deacon named (perhaps for the nonce) *Piccartum*, or *Pecke*, a Dean Rural called *Do Vill*, and a certain Jew travelling together in the Marches of *Wales*, when they came to a place named *Ill-Street*, the Arch-Deacon said to his Dean, That their Jurisdiction began there, and reached to *Mal-pass*. The Jew considering the names of Arch-Deacon, and Dean, with the Limits, said by way of Allusion, That

That it would be wonderful if he got
out of that Jurisdiction,

Where Sin is Arch-Deacon, * Camb. Rem.

the Devil the Dean, and Pag. 141.

the Bounds Ill-Street and

Mall-Pass. *

THE



THE
Third Part,
 Containing
City and Country Jest.

First.

A Humorous Schoolmaster, one morning as he was washing of his hands, calls one of his Higher Boyes to him, here you Boy (said he) What is *Latin* for a Ladder, the Youth answered *Scala*; Fye, Fye! quoth *P. D.* What an *Asinego* you are? Prethee tell me what is Latine for a *Lad*? *Adolescens*, replied the Youth; very well! quoth the Master, and cannot you form the

the Comparative degree of that, *Adolescentior* said the Boy: Ay, Ay, quoth Ignoramus, now thou hast done it like a Scholer indeed:

2.

A Welchman being put into a certain *Jayl* for Sheep-stealing, was like to famish; so the *Jayler* permitted him to be Chained to a Post near the Road to beg Almes of Passengers: It happened one day that a Gentleman of his Country passing by, and seeing of him in that miserable condition, threw him a half Crown, with which he purchased a Loaf and a good Cheese, and in the Evening, having eat as much as he liked, he set up the rest in a hole of the wall, just over the place where he lay. There were in the same Room about Fifty or Sixty Fellons, some of which perceiving when the Welchman was asleep, went and Robbed his Pantry, making his Store invisible in an Instant. The next morning poor Taffy's belly cries Cupboard, but in vain, the Bird was flown, there was no relief, He askes of one, Tid you see hur Pread and Shees? no! Of another the same question, Tid you see hur pread and Shees?

Shees, and was answered at the same rate, and so by all the Prisoners. At last the Turn-Key—opens the door by which he let them out into a Large Court to aire themselves, but the Welchman no sooner saw the Keeper, but he addressees himself to him to this purpose. Master Stone (quoth he) you know that hur Country man was give hur a Sheorge yesterday, and hur was py a Loaf and Shees, was shuft eaten a little for shupper, and put the rest in hur putry, when hur co to ped, and wen was wake tis morning, was all con; ask every pody no, ty say no, nopody know what is pecom on her, *I protest to Cod master Stone 'ris if you keep such Order in dis house, bere is no pody com pefore long.* The Keeper could not forbear to laugh heartily at the monstrous simplicity of the poor Welchman; who ever after carryed what victuals soever he had, in a Wallet tyed fast to his back day and night.

3.

A great Gallant being at a Friends house at dinner, had promised to visit a certain Utensil called a Miss in the afternoon, but the Company having lockt him in fast
at

at Cards, would by no means give him leave to depart; upon which he calls his Boy, and bids him go to such a place, and deliver a message; whispering him in the ear, *that at his return he should be sure to answer him to all Questions he demanded, as if it were a Gentleman, and not a Lady to whom he had been sent*, that so the Company might not understand. The Boy being dispatched with these instructions, returned after some time, and his Master asked him aloud before the Company, What was the Gentleman at home? Yes Sir said the Boy, what did he say? Sir he said you might appoint any other time; What was he doing of? Sir *He was putting on his Hood and scarf to go to Mass*, said the Boy: Upon which discovery the whole Company smiled, especially the Ladies; and the Gentleman was sufficiently angry with himself for putting the question so far,

4.

A Gentleman having an Excellent Servant and of a very pleasant humour, took great delight often to discourse with him. One day, said the Servant to his Master, what is the difference betwixt Truth, and

and Reason? in Troth I do not know, saies the Master; no saies the man; what if your Nose were in my Br——? *there would be Truth in that, but is there any Reason for it?* No none at all quoth the Master; why then you see there is a difference said he; but if your Nose were in my Br—— which would you rather have cut off, your Nose, or my Breech? Tush quoth the Master, I had rather a thousand times that thy Buttocks were cut off; *Why then in good earnest Sir quoth the man, you would have a large Pair of Spectacles.*

5.

A Gentlewoman was very importunate with a Gentleman newly come from Oxford, to teach her how to write, *Your Humble Servant* in Latin; he (willing to play the Wag with her) told her the newest Complement in Mode was to subscribe, *Your Retromingent Servant*; which for the more Security of writing, he set down for her; in a little time after the Lady had a Letter from a Gentleman who Courted her, and to the Answer which she returned she Subscribed her self, *your Retromingent Servant*; whereat the Gentleman

tleman was much surprized; but upon enquiry found she had been innocently imposed upon.

6.

When Queen *Elizabeth* sent a Commission of Oyer and Terminer down into *Lancashire* for trying the Witches, a silly Old man that lived about twenty miles distant, (apprehending that the business had been only to discover who were Witches, and not to punish them) would needs go speak with the Judge to be satisfied whether he were a Witch or no; for he had had a great suspicion of himself by reason of a Wart he had under his right Arm. Accordingly one morning very early he foots it away for *Lancaster*, and came there about three in the afternoon; when pressing into the Hall, he was espied by some of the Bench, who (imagining by the bussle he made that he had been a Witness) ordered the Sheriffs men to make way for him; when coming neer the Bench, they asked him what his business was there? The Old man opening his Bosome, told the Bench that he had a very suspicious Teat under one of his Arms, and had

a long time been doubtful of himself, and that now understanding that the Queens good Grace had sent their Worships there to Try *who were Witches*, he was come twenty miles to know their Opinions. There was no one could forbear smiling at the simple Ignorance of the Old man, moved the Gravity of the very Bench; at last one of the Clerks beckoning to him, told him, *he were best go home, that the Opinion of the Court was, he looked more like an Old Cuckold than a Witch.* Whereupon the Old man Trudg'd home, and having acquainted his Wife with the Opinion of the Court; She advised him to take another Journey to Lancaster to acquaint the Court, *that if themselves had not been Witches, they could never have known him to have been a Cuckold.*

7.

An arch Wag of a Taylor having been at a Knights house in the Country, and the Knight not at home, the Servants gave him so much of the kindness of the Cellar, that Mr. Stich was somewhat tipsy; insomuch, that having left his Bill at the house, he cast his Account upon

upon the Road just as he happened to meet the Knight riding homewards; How now Mr. Taylor quoth the Knight, what makes this great Overflowing at your mouth? *truly truly uck!* Sr. Thomas (replied he) *I have uck! lost the Key of my Ar—— uck! and am forc't to Sh—— uck! through my Teeth uck!* I find, quoth Sr. Thomas, a Cup too much turnes you Arsie-Verfie.

8.

A French man that had been for some time at Southampton, went afterwards to the Isle of Jersey, and walking one day upon the Pill, or Key there, it happened that a small Vessel from Southampton touched there; the French man hailed the Ship, with a ho! vance you Ship, one of the Crew answered from Hampton; quoth the French man, you know my Cousin a port Hampton? How can I know your Cousin, saies the Seaman, unless you tell me his name; well (said the Monsieur) Count a moy be dat nib nab o the Grass in your Countree, and ven you come to dat me vill tell you; there is (replied the Seaman) a Cow a Sheep, a Concy and a Horse that eat grass

grafs; Ay (quoth the Frenchman) vat call you *de Mother, of dar*, a Mare, faies the Seaman; very good (replyed he) *de Mare, ay de Mare* of Hampton he my Cousin, he won, two, tree, four fine Daughter, make Water in my mouth twenty time.

9.

In a certain Village of *Normandy*, a poor Country man had killed a Hog, and it being the custom there for the neighbours on such occasions to send some parts of it to one another, this poor man had received so many Obligations in that kind, that if he had sent abroad all the peices of his Hog, it could not have Presented half those to whom he was beholden; so he desired the advice of a friend what to do, who Advised him to hang his Pig so at his Chamber window, that it might seem to be easily taken by Theeves, and the next morning to give out that it was stolne, which will certainly prevent their expectation of any Present from him. The man liked the advice, and accordingly hung out his Hog where it might be easily taken: He that gave him the advice

vice failed not to come in the night and take it away. The next morning missing his Pigg, he could not forbear cursing the Invention of his neighbour, which he had approved the night before. The first he met was the same neighbour, to whom he said presently. Oh! Neighbour, my Pigg is stolen; Good (saies he) so you ought to say; Ay but (said t'other) I am in good earnest, it is really taken from me; Very well (quoth his neighbour) maintain it allwayes thus, and all the World will believe you; then he began passionately to swear and deny that he mocked, but the more he swore, the other told him, he Acted his part the better; and that was all he had for his Hogg.

10.

A young Gentleman, who had the misfortune to be a Younger brother, having spent a great deal of time, and money in *London*, waiting an opportunity to advance his fortune; had reduced himself to the last ten pounds, which was a dreadful Consideration to him that alwayes used to Gallant it with a Livery-Boy or two at his heels, and drink a

Bot.

Bottle or two of wine after dinner in as good Company as most about Town. This Person walking along the *Strand* one day, not far from *Juy-Bridg*, with a head full of perplexed Cogitations, happened to espy a Nobleman's Groom riding to water upon one of the finest Horses he had ever seen in all his life; he calls to the Groom, who (observing him to have the Meen of a person of Quality) rid up pretty near him, with his head uncovered, in honour to the Gentleman. Sweet heart (quoth he to the Groom) you ride on a very delicate Horse, as I have seen, it is certainly well worth a mans while to View and Admire him; prethee what value may your Lord put upon him? Sir (replied the Groom) My Lord hath refused 120 *Guineas* for him: So he shewed the Gentleman the paces of the Horse; trotting him up on one side of the street, & walking him down the other; putting him sometimes upon the *pace*, sometimes the *hand*, & then bring him to stand, Curvet, and Paw; the Horse did all with Incomparable Grace, and the Groom was not a little proud that the Gentleman passed so many commen-

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dations

dations upon the Horse. In fine the Gentleman put a Guiney into the Groomes hand, telling him (in the Ear) that if he would be there again with the same Horse on the morrow, about that time, and only carry it as if the Horse were his, it should be worth him another Guiney. The Groom told the Gentleman he never failed to be there about that time of day, to water his Horse, and that he should be very ready to serve him, and so they parted.

Now (perhaps) you will say, what of all this? Where is the Wit of it? Here is paper spent to good purpose; and some too may call a man Cockscomb for writing such a story; why e'en so let u'm, if they please, but if they will have a little patience they may see the Horse again an by.

The Gentleman in the Evening being at the Queens head among his Club, and Acquaintance (after a glass or two of Pontack) spoke to them to this effect. Gentlemen ye are all my Friends, and how I have lived ye know, and that a younger Brothers fortune is but a small Estate for a Gentleman to live upon here in
Lon-

London, unless it be ek't out with a Wife of *Twenty* or *Thirty Thousand* Pound or so; but none of these Chances fall to my lot; and since I have been so long in vain pursuing the blind Goddess, I am e'en resolved to sell my horse, which perhaps is none of the worst in Town, and so melt him down to good Claret, to wash away the thoughts on't; *Six-Score* Guineas have been refused for him, and here are seven of us, we will each of us lay down *Twenty* pounds, and cast Dice, one of us may have a Horse of *Seven Score* Pounds for *Twenty*. What say ye Gentlemen; is it fairly offered, or no? Very fair, they all replied; only prithee *Jack* let us have the Honour to see this fine Horse, before we throw Dice: With all my heart (said he) meet me but to morrow at the *Swan* about eleven, and you shall not fail to see him; a little after they considered that it was good to rest after a glass of wine, and so they parted; That night you may be sure all (but the Gentleman) dream't they had this fine horse for *Twenty* pound, and were Impatient till eleven a Clock was come: so they met accor-

ding to promise, and the *Groom* (as usually) was Riding his brave *Horse* to Water: Come (said he) here is the *Groom*, at which they went into the Street; and when they had view'd him, they thought his Owner had put but too low a price upon him; every one admired the Beauty of the *Horse*; the *Groom* acted his part very well; and after he had shew'd all his Paces, as the day before, go Robin (said the Gentleman) Ride softly home, and Curry him well after his Water: They returned into the *Tavern*, every one hoping to be Master of that Princely *Horse*, call'd for the *Dice* without more ado, every man down with his *Twenty-Pound*, only the Gentleman that past for Owner, stood for *Twenty-five Pound*, the *Horse* being his. So the *Dice* being thrown, it fell to one of them, (for it could not well to more) to have the *Horse*, which all the rest (being good Friends) congratulated. The Gentleman took up the *Six-score-Pounds*, and after they had drunk the *Horses* Health, they parted; only the Gentleman that had had the good Fortune to Winn the *Horse*, went with

with the other to have him delivered. By the way, (saies he that had won the Mony) *Tom*, I am resolv'd to go no farther, before I undeceive thee; Thou thinkest to have this *Horse*, but the *Devil* a *Horse* have I, I shewed you a fine one, but it was as much yours as mine before; but dear *Tom*, I wanted Mony, and this Trick by chance came into my Head, so told him over the Story; Now *Tom* (said he) every one was willing to venture his *Twenty-Pounds*, and they are in the same Predicament, as if thou really hadst the *Horse*, here's thy *Twenty-Pounds* again, thou art no loser, I have gain'd a *Hundred-Pounds*, God a *Mercy Horse*.

You may be sure *Tom* kept Council; because he had no mind to be laugh'd at. Some men would have drawn Bills for *Ten-Thousand-Pounds*, while I have been telling this *Hundred-Pound* Story, and shan't get *Two-Pence* by it.

II.

And now to make amends for the long-winded-Story, I will tell you a short one, and it is this; On a *Market-day*, comes an *Archer* by the Crowd, and necking an

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Arrow

Arrow, as if he intended to shoot, said with a loud voice, *Now have at a Cuckold*; a Woman (thinking he levelled that way, and her Husband being by her) Cries out, *Stand away Husband, stand away Husband*, why you silly Jade (quoth he) *I am no Cuckold, am I?* No, no, quoth she, But you don't know how a *Plaguy Arrow* may glance.

12.

A *Buffoon* having displeased his Lord, he made after him to Correct him, the *Buffoon* ran a pretty way, but at last his Master caught him, and having never a Stick, gave him a kick on the Breech; whereupon the *Varlet* let a great *F.* come out you stinking *Rascal* said his Lord; Why Sir, replied he, you are my Master, and *I must answer you at the same door you knock at.*

13.

A *Welch Gentleman*, being at a great *Fayr*, where was a Mew of *Hawkes* to be sold, and observing that divers *Knights* and others, went in and gave *Three pound*, *Five pound*, or *Ten pound* for a Bird, thought it was the Fashion for *Gentlemen* to buy those kind of *Fowl*, and seeing on
one

one side of the Room an Owl sit more Majestically than the rest (which was only kept there for *Hawkes* meat) demanded of the Owner, *Wat was the price on her?* The *Faulkner* (perceiving his simplicity) asked him *Five pounds*; Ear ear was hurmony; put hur bither, and as soon as he had her in his hand, *He twists off her Neck*, and took her to his man, saying, *Coe, coe, carry her home to hur Landlady, pid hur wress hur for Tinner, hur can eat a good Tish as well as the pest on her.*

14.

Two *Irish* men meeting one another near *Charing-Cross*, demanded each of other where their *Lodgings* were, quoth *Dennis*, by my shole man, me *Lodging* ish at de Sign of the *Flying man* in *King-Street*, saies the other, be *Shaint Patrick* and me *Lodging* ish at de little *Horse* vvy de *Barbers-Pole* on hish head, be *Shaint James's*.

15.

A young *Widdow*, who was not deformed, having lately Buried a Reverend Old Husband called *Old Symon*, had been so used to a *Bed-Fellow*, that she could not sleep without one, but could brook

the thoughts of none but her dear Husband; and for his sake, she ordered a *Carver* to make her a Statue of Wood, as near his Figure as he could; which every Night (being well warmed) had a *Shirt* and *Night-Cap* put on, and was laid by her side, in remembrance of her Dear Husband, that she might at least Embrace him in Effigie. This Trade she had still drove ever since the Death of her Husband, and would by no means admit the Courtship of any Suitors. At length a young Gentleman that had a great Passion for her, had (by the Intercession of some *Guinies*) prevailed with her Maid to lay him one Night in the place of *Old-Symon*; and the *Widdow* came to Bed to him; and casting her hand over her Dear Statue, she felt (she thought) a more agreeable Warmth than usual, nay, she fancied that it was alive, and had Motion; she was not affrighted at it, (which is v wonderfule) but by degrees came closer and closer to her Side-mate, till at length they came *very close together*; by which she perceived that it was not her Woodden Bed Fellow. In the Morning the Maid called at the

the Chamber Door, as she us'd to do, *Maddam* what will you please to have for *Dinner*? She replied, Roast the *Turkey* was brought in yesterday, Boyl a *Leg of Mutton*, and *Colly-Flowers*, and get a good Dish of dried *Fruit*. *Maddam* (saies the *Maid*) I think we have hardly *Billets* enough for a quick *Fire*? *You may burn Old Symon* (*quoth she*) burn *Old Symon*.

16.

There lived in a Country Village an Idle Companion, who loved his *Pot* better than his *Bed*, and being till about One in the Morning at an *Ale-House*, in Company with a Crew as good as himself, sayes he, I wish one good Fellow or other, would go lie with my Wife, in my stead this while; Why saith *John* (said one of the Company) I will, if thou wilt have it so; with all my heart, saies *John*; but how shall I get in saies the other? Why (replied he) you may find the Key in the hole of the *Kitching Window*: Away goes *Will*, takes the Key, gets into the Room without any words, lays down his Cloaths very orderly, and goes to Bed to *Gri-*

D 5

cil,

cil, giving her such an Entertainment as she was not used to, and having served up second Course, puts on his Cloaths again, and goes to his Company. As he was coming down the Stairs, he heard poor *Gricil* say, *He came in like John, and went out like John, I pray G. be John.*

17.

A Gallant that made Courtship to a Vertuous young Lady, when he used to confirm any thing, would always swear by *his Soul* it was true, and one time as he was avouching somewhat with his usual Oath, she said to him, Sir when you come again, pray bring another Pawn, for your Soul is forfeited.

18.

John Cross, and *Joan Cross*, used to lead hands to Shi---- together, and being one day hard at it, something fell from *Joan* with an unusual Noise, (quoth *John*) do you piss LOVE? Noe (replied *Joan*) I Shi— HONY.

19.

A young Gentleman who had been a long time in *Italy*, returning to *Spain*, to the City of his Nativity, found a
young

young Lady (for whom from his Childhood he had a great Passion) married to an Ancient Gentleman about 6. or 7. Leagues distant; he was so Violently perplext at the News, that he had no satisfaction of his Life; at length a Kinsman of his, that had an inward Friendship for him, pressing him to shew the Cause of his so great dissatisfaction, he frankly imported the whole matter to him, telling him withal, that it was impossible he could live without the Enjoyment of her. This Kinsman happened to have acquaintance with the Old Young Married man, and understanding by him one day that he wanted one to wait on him in his Chamber, he offered him the service of this young *Enamoretto*, giving him the Character of one well Descended, but (by some Losses his Father had sustained in the Warrs in *Flanders*) reduced to a Condition far below his Birth and Education; the Motion liked the Old Gentleman very well; but pleased the young Gallant infinitely more, when by this means he understood there was a probability of Access to the Object of his Affections; you need not doubt

doubt but the young Gentleman took the first opportunity, to present himself to his new Master; In short, he was very well received and approved of, under the borrowed name of *Fabricius*; his service was very acceptable to his Master, but the frequent interviews that passed betwixt him and his Mistriss, were much more agreeable to the Servant. After he had continued there a *Month* or two, he found an opportunity to discover himself to his Mistriss; but no sooner was she satisfyed that it was the same Person, who from his very Childhood had Entertain'd a kindness for her, and for whom she had no less Tenderness, (though his Travail, Stature and Absence had somewhat changed him, besides the disguise of his quality,) I say, as soon as she understood that for her sake he had put himself into that Figure, she was so Transported at the welcome discovery, that she could not forbear casting her Arms about his Neck, and giving him the Assurance, that his Love should be recompenc'd with all the return that he could desire: Nay, she appointed that very night to accomplish
her

her Promise, and give him that long'd-
for Enjoyment he so much coveted:
She ordered him to come into her Cham-
ber, in nothing but his *Shirt*, at Mid-
night, and she would take care for the
rest: The door being left open, the Lover
comes at the time, and softly approaching
the side of the Bed, took her gently by
the hand, to give her notice that he was
ready; whereupon taking hold of the
flap of his shirt, she whispered him in the
Ear, that he should not be disturbed at
any thing he should hear; and then be-
gan to discourse unto her Husband af-
ter this manner. My dear Husband,
I perceive you have entertain'd so ex-
traordinary an opinion of your man *Fabri-*
cius, that it would be very hard for any one
to go about to perswade you that he seeks
to dishonour you, & that his business in
your house is only to find an opportunity
to fix on you the shameful ignomi-
ny of a Horned Head; It was but this
day that he took the boldness to Com-
municate to me his lewd intentions (at
this *Fabricius* was in the greatest asto-
nishment imaginable, and was just a go-
ing to fly out of the Room to avoid that
storm

storm, which he thought just falling upon him, but she gently wringing his hand, gave him a Signal not to be dismayed, and thus proceeded:) He would not cease his base importunities, until I promised to meet him in the Garden about *Twelve* this Night, there to condescend to his Beastial Desires; and it being now about that time, I question not but he expects the performance of my Promise, and it being dark, if you slip on my Night-Gown, and a Corner on your head, you may doubtless be satisfied that you are the most deceived man in the World, for confiding so much to the integrity of that false *Rascal*, and *Villain Fabricius*. She had scarce ended before the poor deluded man had put on his Gown, and head drest, and immediately repaired to the Garden, there expecting the coming of the Betrayer of his Honour, whilst his subtle Wife, took that very opportunity to enjoy her loose satisfaction, and *Fabricius* possessed the place he ought to have had in his Wifes Embraces. After they had in this sort passed away some time, she told her Lover by
what

what means he should not only wipe away his Masters ill Opinion, but confirm him more in his Favour: *Fabricius* liking her crafty device, takes a Cane in his hand, and hastens to the Garden, where his Master had with great impatience expected him; and perceiving where about he was, he comes towards him, speaking with a low voice, Madam are you there? The besotted man replied with a counterfeit Voice, Yes my Heart, I have expected you here a great while; At which *Fabricius* discharged such a load of Bastinadoes on the poor man, that he was fain to hasten to his Chamber to escape as much as he could of the dreadful storm; *Fabricius* pursued him with his Cane calling him base and perfidious Strumpet; what Wicked Woman couldst thou believe that *Fabricius* could possibly have been so unworthy, to defile the Bed of the most Obliging Master in the World? Couldst thou imagine me to be guilty of such base Ingratitude? No, monstrous Strumpet, I will in the behalf of my good Master chastise thee, for the loose and Wicked inclinations thou hadst, to
have

have wronged him ; he still pointed his discourse with a lusty shrub or two over the shoulders, so that the poor man (though basely bruised and beaten) yet went into Bed to his Cockatrice with great joy ; telling her, that she had been very ill handled, had she been there, and that he was glad he had undergone the Storm for her, and that doubtless *Fabricius* was the most faithful servant in the World. So he became a Cuckold, beaten, and content, and so satisfied with his Valet, that if he had seen him lie with his Wife, he would not have believed it.

20.

An Old Bawd being convicted before a Justice for keeping an unlawful House, risily denied it ; upon which the Justice in heat said to her, Huswife you do keep a Base House, and *I will maintain it* ; at which the Old Drab, drops him a fine Courtisy, replying, *I humbly thank your Worship, I desire no better Warrant.*

21.

A French and English Embassadour being at a Foreign Court together, there arose a great Emulation among
their

their Servants, whether of the two Nations exceeded in point of Courage, and Activity; two of them Challenged one the other to make tryal of their Valour, in the presence of their Masters; and being one day walking near a Wind-Mill, a *Frenchman* took hold of one of the Fans, as it was driven round with the Wind, and permitting his Body to be carried round in the Aire, came down upon his Feet with great handsomness. An *Englishman* seeing that, seized one of the Fans with a kind of eager Rashness, and being carried up in the Aire, his head failed him, so that the Fan descending, cast him off with some violence upon the ground, but it happened the first part of him that saluted it was his Breech, from whence suddenly springing upon his feet, *Now* (saies he) *Let ever a Frenchman of you all do that,* at which they yielded him the day.

22.

It happened that a Country Farmer, coming up to the Term about a Law Suit, had from his Landlord a Token to deliver to his Son (a Young Gentleman of the *Temple*;) when he came to the
Young

Young Students Chamber, he found a Note in the Key-hole with these words written on it, *I am gone to the Devil*; upon reading whereof the Poor Farmer fell into the dreadfulest Apprehensions imaginable, Alas! (said he) that ever it should be my Landlords misfortune, to send his Son to this wicked place; a sweet young Gentleman, that cost his Father many a pound to bring him up to Learning; and that ever he should come to this ungodly Town, in a Month or two's time *to go to the Devil*; *I shall certainly be hanged for being the Messenger of such evil Tidings to his Father*; and whilst he was tearing his Beard, with abundance of the like Lamentations, a Student of the adjoining Chamber told him, that Note only spoke of the *Devil Tavern* there by, and that doubtless he might find the Gentleman there: Whereupon the Farmer repairing thither, presented his Landlords Son with his Fathers Token, and then told him the cruel fright he had been in upon perusing the Note. Whereat the Gentleman heartily Laughed, and gave the Farmer so warm an Entertainment, that
at

at his return into the Country, he told his Friends he had never fared better in his Life than he had at the Devil. Whereat they were not a little surprised.

23.

A Country Baker, having Occasion to call at the House of a certain Justice of Peace, as he was riding out through a great Court, saw a parcel of fat Geese and fairly caught up one of them, and clapt into his wickar Pannier; The Justice by chance espying him at one of his Windows, calls after him, saying Baker, Baker! To whom the Baker replied, I will Sir, I will, and rid away as fast as he could. Some dayes after the Justice sent a Warrant for him; and demanded of him, how he durst carry away his Goose in that manner? To which he replied, I have done nothing but what Your Worship Commanded me; For your Worship bid me Bake her, and that I have done in a good Pye; and drank Your Worships Health at the eating of it. The Justice for the Jests sake excused the Business; and discharged the Baker.

24. A

24.

A Gentlewoman walking along the street, in a very gentle Garb, having an excellent shap'd Body, and a youthful Gate, was overtaken by a Gallant; who observing so much Attraction in all that he had seen, took an occasion to get before her, to see what kind of Face Nature had plac'd upon that Admirable Body, and not doubting but it must be incomparably Transcendent, craved the Favour of her to lift up her Hood, and give him a prospect of that World of Beauty, which he thought lay concealed under that sable Veil; the Lady (used to Civility) answered his request, and shewed him a Monster of Deformity, joyn'd to one of the finest Bodies he had ever seen; upon which (starting back) he said, Madam, *Had your Face been answerable to the Meen and Figure of your Body, I should have took the boldness to have Saluted you, but that matchless Face of yours, hath given check to those inclinations; to which (turning her Posteriors) she replied, Then Sir you may e'ne Kiss where you like best.*

25. Ano-

25.

Another Gentlewoman, who was not look'd upon as superannuate, and had besides a Fortune would have kept her still in the Teens, had notwithstanding the Misfortune to have a Breath so Pestiferious, that it would have killed Love dead at a furlong distance; Nay, some have affirmed, that it was impossible the most Ardent Lover should maintain his Flame alive one minute in the Room where she was. This contagious Air had caused many a gay Pretender (for his Healths sake) to remove out of it: So that at length she was forced to conceal that Offensive stench, with such a profusion of Odours, as if she had carried all the Aromatics of the Indies about her; All her upper Deck, Cornet, Gloves, Knots, Skin and all were daub'd with Civet, Musk, Orodium, and Jessamines, as if all the Perfumers in Town had at once opened all their Essences; So that if she had a Jakes in her mouth, you could not have discerned it the length of her Nose. This Attractive Sweetness, had brought a great many new servants; amongst others, one who having

ving spent the Evening in laying a close Siege against the Aromatick Castle, at parting had obtain'd the Favour to wear her Shoe-string, and stooping to take it, his Nose discovered a strange change of Air, (for she had trod in somewhat not so sweet as a Rose) upon which the Gentleman cryed out, What strange perfume is here; she imagining it had been all Amber, replyed with a pretty kind of simper, Sir, it is but my Natural Scent; upon which the pretension to the shoe-string ceased, and the Gentleman departed saying, that the Nature that produced that scent, was too strong for his Embraces; She very much Admired the occasion of this strange change of her servant, and could by no means imagine the reason, till having undressed, and going into Bed, she found a very great sympathy between her Natural scent, and somewhat that stuck to her Shoe, by which She soon perceiv'd what was in the Winde.

26.

One calling another Dogg, he replyed, hadst thou called me Puppy, I should have laid thee over thy Ears; why
(says

(Saves the other) is there so great difference between those two? yes quoth the other, a Puppy is a foolish young Beast, but a Dog is Elder, and *Age is Honourable in any thing.*

27.

A Lady was told one day by her Waiting Woman, *That she used to Gape with her Mouth all abroad in her Sleep,* upon which her Ladyship commanded her to *hang the Looking-glass at the Bedsfeet,* that she might see whether it were so or no.

28.

A Foot-Post coming into a Cottage between *Paris* and *Lyons*, desired an Old Woman who lived there, to help him to some Water; in the mean time he seized upon a Large Clove of *Garlick*, which lay on the *Salt-Box* by the Fire, and dipping it in the Salt, was just skromping it between his Teeth, when the Old Woman returned; she perceiving what he had done, bid him get out like a *Boogar-Dogg* as he was, for *he had Eaten her Subpositor.*

29.

A Fellow with one Eye, meeting another

nother who was Crook - Back'd, said jeeringly to him, *You are Loaden very Early this Morning* ; yes said the other, *I perceive it is very Early, for you have opened but one of your Windows.*

30.

It happened that a Coach full of Ladies were overturned upon the Road, and their Heels chanced to be out at the upper side ; one of them perceiving her self uncovered, called to her Page to cover her Br—the Page replied, *Madam (among so many) I know not which it is.*

31.

A Cheat in *Paris*, having a mind to Treat himself and his Accomplices at the charge of another Person, went to a *Cookes* near the Vale of *Misera*, having a *Porter* with him; Sir, said he to the *Cook*, The Curate of this Parish, who is my *Unkle*, hath sent me here to take up Provision for my Wedding Dinner, and if you send one of your servants with me, he shall bring your Money ; whereupon the *Cook* loaded the *Porter* with the best Provision he had in his house, and sent his Boy with them to bring the Money

ny. The Cheat led them through divers Streets, until he brought them to St. Jaques in the Butchery; when he said to the Boy, we will go in here to my Uncle, whilst the Porter tarries at the Door, which the Boy (being willing to be dismissed) consented to; they went in, and the first Priest they met withal, the Cheat went to him, and whispered him in the ear, saying, I have here brought you a poor Boy that is Distracted, but with a strange kind of Madness, for he believes everyone to owe him Mony; and holds no other discourse, but of demanding Money of all People he meets withal; Sir, I desire you to oblige me so far as to Pray with him: To which the Priest consenting, the Cheat said with a loud Voice, will you not presently dispatch him? yes said the Priest. Whereupon the Cooks Boy (understanding he had no more to do but to stay and receive his Mony) permitted the Cheat to march off with the Porter; who were soon gone where they never intended to be discovered. The Priest having finished his Orisons, comes to the Boy, bidding him to kneel; E there

There is no need to kneel (sayes the Boy) to receive my Mony; the Priest then verily believing his Madnes to be upon him, perswaded him to lay by those strange fancies and conceits, and fell to Counselling of him; but the Boy not edified with his discourse, persisted to demand his Mony. They were a long time in this Discourse, till the Priest began to suspect the Cheate, and perceived they were both deceived. The Priest bid the Boy go home, and send for a Religious man to Pray with the Cook his Master.

33.

One saying that it was credibly reported, that the Devil was Dead; quoth another, and who do they say shall inherit his Land? why (sayes the first) they say, *Thy Wife is next of Kin to him*, and that it will fall to her, *The Devil she is*, (replyed he) then *I am like to be Heir in Tayl*.

34.

A Woman that had acquired the Reputation of Out-Scolding *Billingsgate*, drowning the Noise of *Bow-Bell*, and making more Harmony than fourteen
Mid-

*Midwives, when they are half Drunk,
after her Decease, had this inscribed for
her Epitaph.*

*Here lies a Woman, Who can deny it?
She dyed in Peace, tho she liv'd unquiet,
Her Husband prays that (if or'e her
Grave you Walk)
You would tread soft, for if she Wake she'l
Talk.*

35.

An Old Topeing Companion, having
sat soaking in an Ale - House, in a
Country Market Town, two or Three
days, was at last grown so Tipsey,
that he could not discern a Horse from
a Mouse-Trap, and stepping out in the
Street to make Water, he kept a hea-
vy bustle to find the Premises; which
an Arch-Wagg perceiving, he came
behind him, and clapt up his Thumb
betwixt his Legs; the Old Souldier
took hold of his Thumb, instead of
somewhat else, and fairly let the warm
Water fall out at his Hose.

36.

Three young Students, travelling on
E 2 the

the Road, after Supper playing a Game at Tables, one of them had the misfortune to loose his Mony; whereat he cursed, and swore so unmeasurably, as made the others afraid what would befall him for his great Blasphemies; notwithstanding they had often admonished him to forbear, and ask God forgiveness. At length he having lost all, was the first that went to Bed, and left the other Two at Play; who perceiving him to be fast asleep, resolved to put some Trick on him, for the many Oaths and Execrations he had used that Night, and so carefully putting out all the Fire, they also Extinguished the Candle, but kept rattling the Dice, and moving the Men, talking to one another, as if they had been still at Play: At length one of them awakens him, to decide a cast of Dice which was in debate between them, still talking to one another, as if the Candle had been burning: Upon which he said to them, you discourse of Play, and I perceive by my Ears you are hard at it, but I do not see any Candle you have to play by? At which they seemed to Admire,

mire, saying one to another, VVhat strange
 thing is this? That his Eyes appear as
 well as ever they did, and yet he seeth
 not the light of the Candle, but (said
 they) do you not mock with us? How
 is it possible that you should not see
 now your Eyes are open? To which he
 answered with a Protestation, that he
 did not perceive any light at all. At
 which they seemed to be astonished,
 saying, doubtless this is for his horrid
 Blasphemies, and Impieties, that he
 that will not use the light of his Rea-
 son, should lose the light of his Sense,
 so they comforted him the best they
 could, advising him to Repent for what
 he had done amiss, and to set up a Re-
 solution of doing so no more. And so
 they went into Bed, but the young
 man all that night was in great Agony
 of mind, and heartily prayed for For-
 giveness, promising an Amendment of
 Life. And in the Morning when he saw
 the light of the day, he really appre-
 hended that his sight had been restored
 to him by Miracle, and afterwards grew
 one of the soberest Students in the whole
 Colledge, whereby he gave a good Exam-

ple, even to those that had jested him into that serious Temper.

37.

Ben Johnson, having an Application made to him by a young Heir, to write an *Epitaph* on one that had left him a great Estate; and the Poet asking him, what he had done that was praise-Worthy? The Heir would give Account of nothing Memorable that he had done, either on the score of Charity, or any thing else; but that he had lived quietly, and privately, and passed with great silence to his Grave; but still he pressed to have an *Epitaph*, to set on his Benefactors Tomb: *Ben* (at this) asked him how old his friend was? To which he answered, *Two and Forty* years Then said the Poet, I would have you write this upon him.

*Here lies a man was Born, and Cryed,
Told Two and Forty years, and dyed.*

38.

One that had received a blow with a *French Faggot-stick*, at the sign of the *Flower-de-Luce*, his Friend offering him one

one day to go and take a Glass of Wine with him at that house; no (sayes he) I go not there where the *French-Arms are without, and the French Harm within.*

39.

A Gentleman that lived in the remote parts of Wales, having an occasion to go to *Bristol*, and tarry some time there; upon his return, one of his Cronies asked him what he had observed in *Bristol*? To which he replied, *Bristol* was a ferry fine place, for that there the *Dogs was Spin Roast-meat*; alluding it to the Wheels, and Turn-spits generally used in the Kitchings there.

40.

There were at a Fair in one of the Sea-Ports, divers Sea-men that had newly Landed, and brought home several fine *Parrats*; with which they stood in one side of the Fair, to dispose of them to such as had a Fancy for them; A *Welchman* (observing Twenty or Thirty Shillings given for a Bird, intended to raise some mony for himself; wherefore he went into the Fields, and took a *Crow*, and then came and stood very

E 4

gravely

gravely among the Sea-men with their *Parrats*: A Gentleman likeing the humour, asked him the price of his Bird; to which he answered, Thirty Shillings; Why said the Gentleman, your Bird cannot speak, Was no matter for that (said the *Welchman*) put her ~~was~~ *Think the more.*

41.

A married man told his Wife that she could call nothing her own, but her *Hair-lace* and *Fillet*, and that her very *Breech* was not her own; which the harmless Creature understanding, let something drop in the Bed one night that was not very *Odoriferous*; her Husband asking the reason of it, she answered, *That whilst her Breech was her own she had command of it, but now it was his, she could not command that which belonged to another.*

42.

A Norman of *Talaize*, being to be hanged in the beginning of *Lent* at *Paris*, when he was on the *Gallows*, the Executioner asked if he had any thing to say; Nothing, replied he, but to desire the people to sing with me a *Salve Regina*

Regina. Hereupon every ones Hat went off, and all began to sing; which being ended, the Prisoner desired to know if there were any one of *Talaize* present, and having found one, said thus unto him, You may acquaint my Parents, that though by this Death I bring a Reproach upon their Family; yet the *Miracle that I have now wrought may be a Comfort to them; for you may acquaint them, that I have made a parcel of Cuc-kows to sing in Winter; upon which the Spectators turned their Salve into a Malediction, and left him to receive the Execution of his sentence.*

43.

A Woman that was married to a great Student, would often wish that she were a Book, for then (said she) I should be more regarded: One day her Husband (having been troubled with much of her Impertinence) replied to her, indeed Wife, I would wish thou wert a Book too, but then I would have thee be an *Almanack*, that I might have the *Liberty to change for a New one once a year.*

44.

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44.

One that was born under *Capricorn*, having a strong opinion that his Wife had done the Feat, and clapt him on a Cap of Maintainance, contriv'd this way to satisfie himself of the matter. He cut off the Spurs of divers young Cocks, and having put some soft Wax, or the like into them, to make them stick, he came to his Wife, with one of them set on upon his Forehead, which seemed as if it had grown there; Look here naughty Woman (said he) here is some of the fruit of thy Lewdness. Alas said she, how can that be long of me, I never did commit any thing of that kind in my Life! How darest thou affirm that, (continued he) *I have prayed to Jupiter that I may have so many Hornes as thou hast been naught several times,* and he hath sent one Horne here, as a Testimony against thee. Nay quoth she, if it be of *Jupiters* sending, it is in vain to dispute his Register, and I must confesse (now I think on't) that once when you were at *Chester Fair*, I was prevail'd upon by a lusty fellow of a Groom, but it was much against my inclinations,
and

and I ask yours and *Jupiters* pardon with all my heart: A little after he clapt on another young Horn, and shewed it her, saying, Look you Housewife, here is more Villany, thou hast been at it other times: Indeed sayes she I have a very frail memory, but I perceive *Jupiter* is in the right, for I remember another time one of the Brewers Porters — Ah! Vile and Infamous Woman (said he) and dost thou insist upon thy Honesty? now I will never leave praying to *Jupiter*, till I have the compleat number of thy Treasons, and I do already feel some more budding forth; Pray Husband (said she) let me beg you upon my knees, to leave troubling of *Jupiter*, for I know not but (if you continue Praying) you may be Hornes all over.

45.

A Warden of a College, hearing a young Gentleman in the Hall at Dinner louder than the rest, sent a Servitor to tell him (from him) *Vir sapit qui pauca Loquitur*. To which the Gentleman (willing that the Warden should understand that the Commons were but short at that Table) wittily returned his thanks and service.

service by the same Servitor, desiring him to tell Mr. Warden, *Vir Loquutus qui pauca Sapit.*

46.

A Noble man, whose name was never enrolled amongst the *Grecian Sages*, came into his Kitching one day before Dinner, and his Cook had chanc'd to have cut off one of the Legs of a fat Goose that was on the Spit, for some particular friend. My Lord looked very earnestly on the Goose, and asked the meaning how it came to have but one Leg; a servant replied, *That they used to have no more at some time of the day.* A little after, his Lordship walking by his Pond, observed the Goose but to stand on one Leg, (as is usual after they have been sed) and presently coming in to the Cook, said, *I perceive it is true what was said, That the Goose hath but one Leg, at some certain time of the day; but if thou ever dar'st again to set one to Roast for me at that time of day, I will discard thee my service:* The Cook replies, that he was not so much a Goose as his Lordship — took him to be; but he would

cer-

certainly Obey his Lordships Order.

47.

A Gentleman being sent to come to the Signe of the *Hornes* in *Cat-Eaten-street*, and coming accordingly, but not knowing the House, asked of an Apprentice thereby, Sweet heart prithee, *Where is the Sign of the Hornes?* (The Gentleman at the same time stood just under the sign,) upon which the Lad replied, Sir you cannot well see them, *but they are exactly over your Head.*

48.

The Town of *Banbury* in *Oxford-shire*, hath been very Famous for Brewing good Tipple, which the Inhabitants knew well enough; for the *Handicrafts* followed it so close, that they had brought almost all their Children to the charge of the Parish. Mr. Mayor (willing to prevent the further Charge that might ensue from the constant Bowling of the meaner Tradesmen) with the Advice of his Brethren called a Hall, and made an Order, That *no Beer should be Brewed in the Town, that should exceed the strength of Eight-shilling-beer.* A certain *black-smith* had got the News
be

before the Hall broke up, and as Mr. Mayor and his Brethren were coming by, he put off his Cap to the Mayor, saying, your Worship is wise, and to the Aldermen, saying, your Worships are Wise; Upon which the Mayor (being informed that the *Black-Smith* affronted them) sent for him, demanding for what reason he had offered that saucy Abuse. Truly Mr. Mayor quoth he, I understand, you and your Brethren have made an Order, that none but small Beer shall be Brewed, and I think it was very wisely done; but withal I must needs tell you, It would look much Wiser, if you would lay your Learned Heads together to make an Order who shall drink it too, for for my share I resolve not to drink a drop on't.

49.

Some People are so morose that they will not Laugh, if they are tickled, or if never so fit occasion present it self, others again are giggling, and sneering at their own Fancies, and Caprices: But give me the man that has the discretion to lay a good scene of Mirth, and then know how to make the best Advantage of it, such a one was the young *Milner*.

liner in *Cheap-side*, who being newly Married, had took a Chamber for himself and Wife a little distant from the shop, and happening one night to be very late at the Tavern, with a young man of his acquaintance, that liv'd at the other end of the Town, as they came from the Sack-shop, said the *Milliner* to the other, 'Tis unreasonable late, and you have many Watches to pass, therefore if you please, (my dear Acquaintance) you shall lye with me and my Wife, and I will lye in the middle, because she shall take no notice. He was a little heavy-headed, and consented, and so they passed the Night. In the Morning, the *Milliner* wak't at his usual Hour to open the Windows, and perceiving his Sidemate was fast asleep, very warily crept out of Bed, and slipt on his Cloaths, without noise, and so hasted to his shop. But when he came there, never did any one that had been stung with the *Tarantula* laugh more extravagantly, he could hardly open his shop for laughing, the tears ran plentifully over his Eyes, he sometimes clapt his Thighs, and wheezed to himself, sometimes

sometimes spread his hands and laught out, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, aloud: The Neighbours were strangely concern'd to know the meaning of this excessive Transport, and one coming up to him, modestly asked him, Prithee *Tom* what makes thee so merry this Morning? Why he! (saies he) he! he! why! I shall burst to tell it, and you will e'ne burst to hear it; but il'e tell thee you know *Will*, as Arch a Crack as any is in Town, he and I were late at the Tavern last Night, and so he came home and lay with me and my Wife; and I left 'um both in Bed together fast asleep, like a couple of harmless fools; I cannot for my heart forbear laughing, to think how simply they will look upon one another when they wake. Ha! ha! ha! he! and so fell to laughing again like mad, and the other could not forbear laughing for company, saying, Why this would make any one laugh, that were not made of Wood, in truth *Tom*, this is a pleasant one indeed.

50.

At a considerable Inn, that stood up
on

on the Road, where there were many Passengers, there happened among the rest to come in some *Quakers* or Friends, who being a sort of People that agree with no Body, so it falls out that no Body agrees with them. After Supper the Company fell into discourse; and you can seldom miss of a Theam where Friends are. One of the Company was a debauch't and dissolute Swearer, and the more the Company reprov'd him, he still swore so much the more; one of the friends concluded that it was done purposely in defiance of the Light. In fine, VVords were multiplied, and Oaths abounded so long, till Friend found somewhat of the Old-man conjured up within him, and lifting up the Arme of his Flesh, he gave the Blasphemers outward man such Chastisement, as made him sensible that Friend had somewhat more than Light within. At length, after much striving on both sides, Friend gave the Swearer a Cant down Stairs, which allarm'd the whole house below; the Landlord calling up to know the meaning of the noise, was answered,

There

There is no harm, only *Tea and Nay*,
bath thrown G——*Damne down Stairs.*

51.

A Souldier standing in the Church door, where a Lady was just going to Mass, she desired him to make a little way; To which he gave her a Clownish answer, which moved in her some dissatisfaction, and judging that it was to no purpose to expect any Civility from him, she said, *Sir I perceive that the Mass for Clownes and Villains is over; so that having no farther business here, you had best be gone.* To which he presently answered; *Yes Madam, that is over, and that for Wh—s is just now beginning, you had best make haste in, and put in for a share.*

52.

There was a certain Widdow that had three or four Boyes to her Sons, and there belonging to the House a Bitch, which had several Puppies, the good Mother gave every one of the Boyes one: You may imagine the Lads were not negligent of their Nursery, and one day as they were feeding of them, there arose a dispute amongst the Boyes, by
what

what names their Dogs should be called; said one of them, my Dog shall be called, Captain; no, said another, mine shall be named Captain, and so they all said; till the Contest grew so high, they were all engaged by the Ears in the quarrel: The Mother hearing an un-usual noise, made to them, and having enquired the reason of the squabble, she reproved them for falling out on such a frivolous account and admonished them to do so no more, and to prevent all Animosity, she told them, *All the Puppies should be Captains.*

53.

A Person that was a very great Scholar, but withal so great a Trencherman, that his Learning would not maintain his Kitching; some of his Friends advised him to Marry a Widow, that was left very Rich, as the surest way to mend his Commons: He embraced their Advice, and the Widow embraced his Courtship, so that in a short time the Marriage was absolutely concluded. The Schollar resolved one night to Serenade his Mistriss after the Gentle Mode, and had prepared a Copy
of

of Verses to be Sung under her Chamber Window, which were these.

*Let other Faces have the Power
To Charm one Love-sick for an Hour.
Perhaps for One whole day or Two;
But so to Captivate a Heart,
That it shall never, never Part,
This Power alone belongs to You,
Sweet Lady, whence these Flames arise!
A Heart fain would I Sacrifice;
But you having had it long before,
Well may I weep, or Sigh a Score,
But for my Life can Give no more.*

These Lines the Schollar sent to a *Musician*, desiring the Favour of him to set a good Tune to them, for he designed to have them sung under his Ladies Window. The *Musician* (who secretly hated the other) instead of Composing a Tune to them, under-writ the following *Mock*, and so returned them.

The Mock.

*Let other Ar—'s have the Power,
To sh— or squitter for an Houre.*

Per-

Perkaps for one whole day, or Two :
 But so to Captivate a Tayl,
 That it shall never, never Fayl!
 This Power alone belongs to you,
 Rare H—whence these Fumes Arise;
 AT—fain would I Sacrifice,
 But having sh—not long before,
 Well may I Piss, or F—a Score,
 But for my Guts can sh—no more.

54.

A Country Wench was sent by her
 Mistress upon a Pippin Tree, to pluck
 Basket of the fairest Fruit to present
 Friend. It happened, that the Wench
 raining to come at an Apple that was
 out of her reach, chanced to slip her
 feet between a fork of the Tree, which
 gathered all her Cloaths about her, so
 that her Body appeared Naked from
 the Breast downwards: Her Master hap-
 pened to be the first that saw the fright-
 ful spectacle, who presently called the
 Thresher out of the Barne, to help down
 the poor Wench; when he came with a
 ladder underneath the Tree, & was com-
 ing up, she kick't & squeal'd & cryed out
 O! Robbin do not look at me, do not look at
 me;

me ; to which (rubbing his eyes) he replied, *Thou hast prevented that, for thou hast almost pist my eyes out.*

55.

A Cockney who had been married a Month or two to a Brisk young Woman, she told him one day, that she long'd to walk out in the Fields with such a Gentleman, who was (or went for) her Kinsman : The request pleased not the new Married man, so he endeavoured to dissuade her from it, telling her, that she could not be so far gon with Child as to long for any thing as yet, and therefore it would be better that she would stay till she was with Child, and then should not fail to have any thing she desired. To which she answered, you talk like an *Asinego* ; I shall have my longings when I am with Child ! Ah, but, *I can never be with Child, unless I have my Longings satisfied first, I would have thee ask any honest Woman whether it be not so ?* Nay said he, if that be it, walk out with your Cousin at any time a Gods Name.

56.

A Ruffling young Heir, who had Li-

ved

ved most of his time, and was Married in the City, upon the Decease of the Old Gentleman his Father, removed with his Family into the Country; there was my Lady and her *Monkie*, the *Parrat*, and a *French-Spaniel*, a young *Negro*, with a *Silver Coller*, *Madam Patch and Paint* my Ladies Waiting Woman, and a couple of *Tabby Cats*; these were the inhabitants of the Coach: The Gentleman himself rid on Horse-back, with three or four Servants, a Cast of *Hawkes*, and a brace of *Spaniels* to attend him; *Monsieur Shallot* the *French Cook* had been sent down before to put things in order. This Equipage being arrived in the Country, it was the business of the Tenants to welcom the young Landlord and his Lady. One day comes an Old Woman, who had been a Tenant for two or three Generations, and at the door *Pug* was seated, with a new Coat and Bonnet, disciplining of Blacks Ears, who would not stand still to have his head look't. They appeared to the Old Woman to be very fine, and she took them to be the Children of her Land-Lord, and accordingly

sa-

luted them with a Good Morrow my little Masters, pray how does my Landlord, and my Lady his Wife, your Worships Father and Mother? But she could receive no other satisfaction, but a Grimace or two from *Pug*, and two or three Grins from Black; Upon which she was in great consternation, till at last a servant (espying her in that posture) called her in, telling her, she need not be afraid, but she might come in. Upon which the poor Woman entered not a little dissatisfied at the unmanerlines of the young *Londoners*. But vvhhen the Landlord appeared, she dropt half a hundred Courtisies, vvith as many Good Morrovvvs, telling him that she had somevvhat to do to come in at the House, for the tvvo young Gentlemen made such tricks and gambals at her, as made her believe, that the *Londoners* Children vv ere better sed than taught, howvver she prayed they might be good men, but certain they vv ere the most ill favoured Children that ever she had seen; she further told him that she hoped he vvould live long, and happy. To vvich he replied, that he wondered at that,
for

for she was the first that ever he had heard Pray for him; to which she answered that his Grandfather had been a cruel Landlord, and they hoped at his Death, that his Father would have been better, but on the contrary, they had found him much worse than his Grandfather; and you Sir, said she, are a thousand times worse than your Father, so that we had all need Pray for the continuation of your Life, for *I verily think when you go, the Devil will come next*, and I fancy your Children have a very near Resemblance of him already, and what may we then think they will be, when full grown: So great Choller had the uncivil Behaviour of *Pugg* and the *Black* raised in her, that the Gentleman was forced to deliver her over to the Management of an Old Baylis of his, to mollifie her with a Bottle of Wine, whilst he went to laugh out the pleasant Adventure of the Old Woman, with his Lady.

57.

Upon one that dyed of the *Collick*, this was written for an *Epitaph*.

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Here

*Here Lyes Dick Dum below,
Would you the Reason know;
Could his Fat-Tayl have Spoken,
His Stont Heart had not Broken.*

On a Gentlewoman who happened to let an Escape in the presence of a Wag, supposing she did her self an injury to refrain.

EPITAPH.

*Under this Marble Lyes in T---d,
Fragrant and Fam'd Arse-Wind,
Who never was short-Breath'd until
Death stopt her Pipes behind:
Who Fartie Loves, and wayles its loss,
And this sad Urne comes by,
Remember still to let a Groan,
Or Fizzle out a Sigh.*

58.

Three Cheats that had long lived upon a Vintners VVidow, under pretence of Courting her, upon a time met all-together at her house, on purpose to abuse her. Sayes the first, she is like a Faggot dropping at both ends, and burning in the middle; says the second, The Surveyor of the High way will Fine her

her for not keeping her Countenance passable; the third said, The wind rattled in her Nose like a Blast in a fowl Chimney.

1. *Her Face is like an Old foul playted Paper-Lanthorn.*

2. *Her Nose is the Candle in the midst of it.*

3. *Put out your Nose good Lady, you burn day-light.*

59.

Two that had been taking a Cup together over Night, being in Bed together next Morning, said one of them, who had Business to do to the other, *Why do we stand Lying here, let us fall a Rising,*

60.

There was an Earles Daughter in England, who had a good Portion, that went beyond Sea to be professed a Nun, and make her Tryal at Gaunt, but that Place not suiting so well with her Humour, she went to Antwerp. The Bishop of Gaunt meeting a certain English Priest, (and suspecting he had a hand in drawing away the Lady from his Nunnery) taxed him therewith, and protested

to the Bishop, that he had no more thought to take the Lady from him, than he had to have Guilded his Lordship, which might satisfie his Suspicion.

61.

A Gentleman having some Business with a new Upstart Courtier, came to his Lodgings pretty soon in the Morning, not doubting but that he being former'y intimate with him, he would soon dispatch him; but having waited some three Hours, he began to be weary, & so desired one of his servants to tell him, that he did not expect that his Old Camerade should have kept him so far in suspence, for two or three Words, which was all he had to say to him; the other hearing this, came himself to him, and told him he was too Peremptory, and that he would sit heavy upon his Skirts for it, he replied, that he marvelled how he should be so heavy, when it was well known his Mother was so light.

62.

Parson *Hawkins*, passing the River *Wie* to *Bisford* where he lived, had with him one *Bartholomew Herring*, who being

ing heavy Laden fell over Boat into the River; *Hawkins* cryed out, Save the Man, save the Man; *Herring* answered, hold thy Peace, thou High Priest of *Biford*, and let me alone, for I am in my Element, and so Swam to Land.

63.

At a Tryal at the Bar, a Witness being produced that had an Enamel-ed Nose, a Serjeant at Law thinking to daunt him, said; Now you are Sworn, what can you say with your Copper-Nose? The man replied, why by the Oath I have Sworn, I would not change my Copper-Nose with your Brazen-Face.

64.

Serjeant *Hoskins*, having Married an Old Widdow, and being asked by an Old Companion of his, why he did not rather Marry a young Woman, answered, he had a Maxim for it in his *Accedence*, *In legendis veteribus proficis*, in reading Old Authors thou dost Profit.

65.

Serjeant *Hoskins*, being taken with a Gangreen in his Foot, so that he was forced to cut off his Toes, after his Dis-membring, he sent for the Parson of the

the Parish, who had one round Foot like a Horse, being come, he asked the *Serjeant*, how his Worship did and what was his Pleasure with him? He told him, it was to make him acquainted with his Shoe-Maker, for his own did not know how to fit him, because he had now got a Stumpt Foot like his.

66.

When Mr. Noy was Reader in *Lincolns-Inn*, and had good store of *Venison*, and other Necessaries, for a Feast that he was to have the next day; *Ben Johnson* and his Friend were in a Tavern in *Chancery-Lane*, not knowing how to compass some of the Readers *Venison*: At last *Ben Johnson* being set on Work by Advertisement from his Stomach, sent him the following Verses.

*When the World was Drown'd,
No Venison was found,
In Forest, nor yet in Park;
Which makes us to sit,
Without e're a Bit,
'Cause Noe hath all in his Ark.*

Which

Which was so well taken by Mr. Noy, that he sent *Ben* a good *Pastie*, and a *Gynnea* to buy Sack to Wash it down.

67.

Mr. *John Cleaveland*, being once in Company where there was a Gallant all Outside, but Inwardly very much Unfurnished; At last he rapt out a loud Damme, that he was weary of the City, and therefore now he would go into the Country, and would not return before *Michaelmas* (it was then the beginning of the long *Vacation*) *Cleaveland* told him, that if he had gone to *Lilly* or *Booker* for Advice, they could not choose a fitter time, both for going out, and returning: Why so, saies the Blade? Because sayes he, you will go out just with the *Green-Geese*, and come in again with the *Woodcocks*.

68.

There was a Parson that invented the way to Fish with *Cormorants*, and spent much time in catching them, and bringing that Art to Perfection, he at length was made Master of the Kings *Cormorants*, which made one tell him,

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that

that he thought him no better than a Reprobate, for sayes he, as *Peter* forsook Fishing to follow *Christ*, so you have left following of *Christ* to follow Fishing.

69.

Duke Woodruff, having spent all his Fortune, married the Earl of *Northumberland*s Sister, who had one Silver Leg; *Woodruff* wanting Money, went and Pawned her Leg while she was in Bed in the Morning, but when she came to Rise, missing her Leg, there was no Peace for him till it were found, which made him set his Wits on work for Money: At length, he goes out to try his Fortune, and coming into *Fleet-street*, meets with the *Bearherds*, going with their great Bears to *Bear-Baiting*, and making the *Bearherd* to lend him one of his greatest Bears, promising to reward him for the use of him for a little while. He takes him and leads him to an Ordinary, where he knew there was a Company of Gallants at Gaming, and coming into the Room, turns his Bear loose among them, and cries Room for Fair Gamesters Gentlemen: They seeing
such

such an unexpected Gamester seeking for Room, were so frightened, that they were like to leap out at the Windows, took them to their heels, and leaves Money, Wine, and all upon the Table. Woodruff pour'd out some Sack upon the floor, which the Bear licked up, and so sweeps all the Money into his Hat, and comes away to the Bearherd, and payes him, bidding him go take up his Bear, for he was begining to be quarrellsome, and so went and Redeemed his Ladies Leg.

70.

An Eminent Physician had a great Logger-head to his Man, that though he had served him all his Life in order to learn some Knowledg in his Art, yet the greatest Pitch he could arrive at, was to make a Glister; at last, his Master falls Sick, and finding himself like to dye, he called his Man, and told him, He was sorry that he could do so little at his Trade, but sayes he, seeing you can make a Glister, you may venture to Practice, but be sure to put a good Face on it whatever you do, and be sure when you are call'd to

a Patient, when you have given him his Glister (his Friends will be earnest to know the Nature and Causes of the Disease) tell them that which you think will please them best. The Physician Dies, and his man begins to Practice. So, being called to a Gentleman that had an Imposthume in his Stomach, he came and gave him his Glister, but that did no good; then he did not know what to do; they asked him what he apprehended to be the Cause of the Distemper? He looks about him in the Room, but could see nothing that he could impute it to, so he desired he might look upon the Beds-head, which he did, and finding an Old Stock of a Saddle, then with much Gravity he tells them, he had found out the Root of the matter: The Friends gathering in a ring about him, expected to hear somewhat to purpose. The Sick Person, he also listens with great Attention. So then the Eyes and Ears of all were fixed upon Mr. Doctor: He tells them that the Gentleman had Eaten a Horse, for, sayes he, here is the Saddle, and that being too much for his Stomach to contain at once,

para

part of it is undisgested yet. At which gross piece of Non-sense the Sick man, though in great Torment, did Laugh so loud, that his Imposthume breaks and he Recovers.

71,

Upon a Sunday after Mass, one of the Parishoners invited a Priest to Dinner, having provided a pair of Pullets for the purpose; but while he was at Church, his *Wife* with some of her Gossips, made away with them; however Mass being done, all come home to Dinner; the *VVife* seems to be very busie putting things in Order; the man he falls a whetting his Knife, while the Priest sat by the Fire warming him; she was sadly puzzled how to carry herself, so as things should not be discovered; at length she tells the Priest he had best be gone, for her Husband had a shrewd suspicion that he was too intimate with her, and that now having got him in his House, he intended to Geld him, and that he was making his Knife sharp for that purpose; the Priest hearing this, thought it no time to tarry, but gets out at door with all the speed he

could make, and takes him to his heels : The man looking about, and asking for the Priest, she told him he was gone, and had gotten the Pullers away with him. Out after him he goes, with his Knife in his hand, and seeing him run so for it, he cries to him to leave one of them, and he should let him have the other; but the Priest thinking that he meant one of his St—ns, told him, *He would see him Hang'd first*, and so got away.

72.

A Chyrurgeon having cured a Taylor of the Pox, brings him a Bill of *Threescore Pounds*, which the Taylor thinking too dear, refused to Pay him; the Chyrurgeon sues him at Law; the Judges calling for the Bill, thought it fit to appoint three Chyrurgeons to Consider of it, and abate all Extravagancies in it; they made the Report, that the Bill was very Reasonable; the Taylor seeing this, gives the Chyrurgeon a Bill of *Fifty Pound* for a Coat he had made him; they go before the same Judges with it, which they refer to three Taylors; the Taylors having

considered the Bill, told the Judges it was so Reasonable, that nothing could be Bated, so that the Chyrurgeon was forced to take Ten Pound for his Cure.

73.

A Lady being disposed to make Mer-ry, calls for a Consort of Musicians; & being about to Dance, caused one to Play her a Tune, which pleased her so ill, that she Upbraided the Fellow, bidding him for Shame to Tune his Fiddle better; but as she was thus speaking, unfortunately she let a F---whereupon the Fidler replies, Madam sayes he, your Pipe is in so good a Tune, that if you please to Play up, you may Dance to your own Musick, and so the unmannerly Clowns left her.

74.

An Old Lawyer having his Eye upon a Fair Maid, comes to her and proposes his Business, which the Maid not relishing, asked him what he was: I am sweetheart sayes he, a civil Lawyer: A civil Lawyer Sir, sayes she: If Civil Lawyers be such Uncivil men as you are, I wonder what other Lawyers are.

75. A

75.

A young man walking along *Cheapside*, spyed a House shut up, with a Bill ver the Door, shewing that the House and Shop was to be Let: He asked one at the next Door if the Shop might be Let alone? Yes replied the other, you may Let it alone for ought I know, and so they parted.

76.

A Souldier when he was Dying bequeathed his Pistols to his Physician, who asked his Reason why above all things else he had, he would give him his Pistols; Truly saith the Souldier, because that with my Pistols, together with your own Practice, you may kill all the men that are alive, and so have the whole World to your self.

77.

A Welchman coming to London to pursue a Suit at Law, chanced to steal a Cow, for which he was Taken and Burnt in the Hand. His Friends asked him when he went home, how the Law went with him: Priddie well, saith he, for hur has got hur in hur Hand.

78. Two

78.

Two going to be Hanged, one for Stealing a Watch, the other for Stealing a Mare, he that stole the Mare, ask'd the other (as they were going to the Execution) what time of the day it was by his Watch, to which, he replied, it was time to VVater his Mare.

79.

Two Physicians walking together, one of them was a great *Herbalist*, the other laid a Pint of *Wine* against him, that he would find out three *Herbs*, one of which he would Mistake: They appointed to meet at a Tavern at Night, and he to bring the Roots along with him, for the other knew the *Herb* by chewing the Root: So he goes and plucks up two of the first he met with, [not caring much what they were, but for a *Third*, he goes and finds an Old well Frozen T---rd, (for it was VVinter) he pared it with his Knife, and put it in his Handkerchief, and goes to the place appointed, where he found his Friend before him, and having Drank a Glass of *Wine*, he produced his Roots; two of which the *Herbalist* easily guessed by

by the taste, but having put the third in his Mouth, and chewed it a little, sure sayes he, this must be the Root of *Hemlock*, it tastes so ill; that is a mistake Brother, sayes the other, so having sucked a little more of the juice of it, he looks in his Face, swearing a great Oath it was Dirt; it is so I confess replied he, and you have won your Wager: He not knowing how to look, told him, he believed if he knew that he had killed a man he would discover it; Nay Brother sayes he, that is a mistake, for I have known you Kill half a dozen, and yet never spake of it.

80.

An Old man at a Feast, having some *Brawn* before him, began to Eat it very heartily, but his Lips, his Tongue, and his Teeth, were at such Variance among themselves, that some of it dropt out at his Mouth, and lighted upon a Gentlewoman that sat next him; which when she spyed, she plucked a Pin out of her sleeve, desiring him to Pin up his Lips with it; at which she burst out into such a Laughter, that her back part spake *Low Dutch*; which the Old

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man hearing, returned the Pin, saying, Madam I perceive you have use for it to close your Postern Door, therefore pray make use of it.

81.

A Gentleman that had been at Hawking all day, came at Night to another Gentlemans House, where after Supper, he having his Hawk upon his hand, was making very much of it, and very often calling it Pleasant Bird, and the like: There was a Fool in the House that took notice of it. So when all were gone to Bed, the Fool took the Hawk, and having Killed it, put it under the Embers to Roast, and having so done, he began to Eat it, but found it so Tough and Unpleasant, that it almost Choaked him: Morning being come, the Hawk was missing, which put the Gentleman much out of Humour; the Fool hearing the Fray, asked what the matter was, the Gentleman told him, he wanted his Hawk, *Your Hawk* sayes the Fool, *Is that the Pleasant Bird you were speaking of yesterday,* Yes sayes the other, *Nay, Pox take that Pleasant Bird, it was the Unpleasant-*

pleasaniest Meat that ever I Eat of.
82.

A certain Country man, walking the Street, chanced to take the Wall of a Huffing-Blade, who thrust him by and told him, the High-way did lye open: Sir, sayes the Country man, I thank you for your Favour, that gives me the best Place, and keeps the worst to your self, for if we esteem things by the Owners, sure the High-way must be best, for the Wall is the Subjects, but that is the Kings.

83.

A *Welchman* passing from *Ireland* to *England*, the Wind did rise pretty High, so that the *VVaves* began to tosse the Ship; the *Welchman* began to wonder what the matter could be; at length, he sees the Master at the Helm; he comes to him in a Rage, and drawing his Sword, asked him what his Reason was to put the Tree in her Arse to make her sling so, and Vowed if he did so any more, he would Run him through.

84.

One that was accused by another
that

that he was a great Lye, said, that whatever he said, was but to put a good Face on the matter; the other replied, then surely, either you Borrowed or Stole it, for it is well known, you had never a good Face of your own to put on it.

85.

A Serving Maid having got some Purgative Victuals to her Supper, was so sadly Charged in her Sleep, that she awaked, and sitting up in her Bed, not daring to move her Posteriors, for fear of Misgiving, cryed out, *Alas what shall I do? I'll lay Forty Shillings, I'll do something, I'll lay Forty Shillings I'll be Sh—t my self*, which accordingly fell out; her Master lying in the next Room, said, *Lye down again Poor Mat, for if ye had laid four Pound you have Fairly won it.*

86.

A Lawyer being extreamly Sick, was advised by his Friends to make his VVill, which he did, leaving all he had to Lunatick, and Mad Persons; his Friends asked him why he did so? He told them, *That he dealt very justly*, for sayes he, *I have*

have received all my Wealth from Mad-mens hands, and is it not reasonable I should leave it to Mad-men, when I can keep it no longer.

87.

A Welchman coming late into an Inn, asked the Woman what Meat was in the House? There is, sayes she, Cow-heels, and a Breast of Mutton: Very good, sayes he, let me have the Breast of Mutton to Night, for I'll use the Heels in the Morning, for then Light Meat is best. Which accordingly he did, for at Night he payed nothing, and in the Morning made use of his Heels.

88.

One being asked why the Dog lifted his foot when he Pissed against the Wall? answered, lest he should Piss his Shoes.

89.

A Merry Fellow lodging in a Gentlemans House, would give any thing for a Drink after the rest were in Bed, and not knowing how to come by it, resolves to put his Invention on Work thus. Betwixt One and Two of the Clock in the Morning, he comes to his Chamber-

ber Door, and cryes aloud, *Fire, Fire*; the People of the House being awaked out of their Sleep with the terrible Allarum, gets out of their Beds, some with some Cloaths, some with nothing but their Shirts, some crying for Water, others crying to raise the Neighbours,

Thus they Run up and down the House like Mad-men, one not knowing what the other said, (the Author of the Confusion looking on all the time :) At length when they had sufficiently tyred themselves, running up and down, they asked where the Fire was? He tells them they were all Fools, for the Butler alone could do more to the quenching of it, than they could do all; they asked him again where it was? then saies he, *Indeed its in my Throat, and if it be not Quenched, I know not but it may set the whole House on Fire.*

90.

A Rude Fellow coming to a Lady with a Present from one of her Friends, she caused him to sit down to Meat, she her self standing by asking of the Wel-fare of the Gentleman that sent her the Present, and seeing the Clown falling

on like a Beast, without craving a Blessing, she asked him why he did so, he told her, *They that use Charms, much good may they do them, for my part sayes he, I never used them in my Life, and I will not begin now.*

91.

A Gentleman sitting at Dinner with a Number of Ladies, and putting a Spoon-full of *Pottage* in his Mouth, which Scalded both Mouth and Throat, so that it made his Eyes water, and which was worse, his Posterious was not true to him, for something escaped him, which made all the Ladies stare him in the Face, and one of them had the Confidence to tell him, that his Servants were something ill bred, to break out so without Leave: Truly Madam, replied he, if your self had been there, you had either Transgressed the Rules of Civility, so far as to make a fair Retreat, though without leave, rather than stay and have your Giblets Scalded, as my Servant would surely have had for his Lot, if he had stayed.

92.

A Minister Catechizing his Parishioners,

oners, among the rest, called up a Woman of more Confidence than Judgment; & asked her some Questions; to which she made little Answer; at length, he asked her who dyed for her? Pray Sir sayes she, let's alone with your Taunts; he told her, that this was no matter of Taunting, so asked her the same question over again; Sir, sayes she, I have been an honest House-keeper these Twenty years, and methinks it does not become a man of your Coat to mock me at this rate: What dost mean, Woman, sayes he? I do not mock you, I ask you who Died for you? Then sayes she, if you would have the Truth, in plain *English*, I was once, that as many would have dyed for me, as for any of your Daughters, so Saucy as you are become.

93.

A Gallant having come from his Travels, went to Visit a Gentleman of his Acquaintance, who being desirous to know what Rarities he had seen, and what Hazards he had run, kept him all night, and putting him to talk about his greatest Adventures, he told him the following

ing Story : I was sayes he, upon a certain High Mountain, (undoubtedly the Highest in the World) yea sayes he, it vvas so High, that I falling asleep, the *Moon* going her Ordinary Course, came so close by me, that she plucked my Cloak from about me : But pray, sayes the other Gentleman, how did you do for your Cloak ? Do, sayes he, I ene stood still where I was, till the next Night, and as she came by Vapouring with my Cloak, I took hold, of it, and *No- lence Volence*, pluck't it from her ; very true saies the other, I remember much about that time we had an Eclipse here ; well saies he, the less I lye then, but if I had not got my Cloak again, ye vwould have had the Eclipse to this Hour.

94.

A Blind man having a mind to Marry, Employed a Friend of his ovvn to get him a VVife, and saies, she must be endued vvith all the Perfections her Sex is Capable of ; the other undertakes it and in a little time brought him a VVoman as Blind as himself, (none of the Tvvvo knowing of the others

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imperfections) and told him that he brought him as compleat a Woman as ever he saw with his Eyes; the Blind man was content to take her upon his word, and nothing would serve him but he must presently be married; but sayes he to his Friend, we must lye at your house to night, untill my own be put in order; with all my heart said the other; away they went and Married accordingly without any other Company: From Church they went to an Inn, and drank pretty liberally, untill the Bridegroom, desirous to enjoy his Bride, called for a reckoning; but his Friend instead of carrying them to his house, caused a Bed to be made for them close by the High-way, and when they had lain down with great secrecy (as they thought) his Friend took leave of them, wishing them much joy in one another, so went and stood at a distance; the People coming by (it being about the highth of the day) wondered what the matter could mean; at length the Blind man hearing them make them the Subject of their discourse, gets out of Bed in a rage, and asks, Who's that? No Bo-

dy making answer, he tells them, *they were a parcel of base unworthy People (and so they shew'd themselves) to look in at any Peoples windows; and saies he, if it were day-light, I would make the best of you all to smart for it; and so went to Bed again.*

95.

A man being asked, what was the Church of Rome like, answered, Truly sayes he *I think her as like my wife as any thing; Why so? sayes the other; why sayes he she commands what she pleases without regard of either God or Man, and then curses all the Family to Hell if they give not present Obedience.*

96.

An old Batchelor having a mind to be married, told his friend that he would be content to take a Wife; but she must needs be Wise, Fair, Rich, Humble, and Young: Nay, hold sayes his friend, you need not take half the time to describe her, though I believe twice as much will not be enough to find her out now; you'd do well, if you be so inclined, to stay till she be made, or else you are like to lye alone all your dayes, for ought I know.

Three

97.

Three Troopers (in *Olivers* time) riding out from one of their Garrisons in *Scotland* to buy meat, a Country fellow seeing them have so good Horses, resolved to try if he could borrow one of them; he goes and gets a Calf, tyes his four feet, getting it upon his back, as if he were going to the Garrison to sell it; so resting himself in the way, as they rid along, one of them asks him if he would sell his Calf; yes Sir, sayes he, I will; so he alights, bidding the fellow set down the Calf, and come hold his Horse till he had lookt on it; the fellow taking the Horse, had his eye upon the other two; and seeing them go out of sight, and that the others back was to him, jumps into the Saddle, and drawing one of the Pistols, comes close to him, and holding it to his breast, said, *Sirrah I command you as you love your life, not to stir out of the place with my Calf, till I come again:* So rode away, leaving him the Calf to ride home upon.

98.

Two Country men having stayed pretty

G 2

pretty late at the Ale-house, when they thought it time to be gone, called a reckoning, & having drawn their horses, one of them asks the other, *are you on Horse-back Neighbour?* He (having made more hast than speed, crossing his horse, falls quite over into the kennel) answered, *Ay that I am, and more.*

99.

A Man and his Wife one night in bed, not knowing how to divert themselves, he asks her what Game she was for: Any game you please, sayes she; Well then quoth he, we'l take a touch at Cards: But sayes she, how shall we do to play in the dark; let me alone for that, sayes he, I'le play down first, and letting a lusty f——t, sayes, Here's a triumph for you: Well then, here is triumph about, sayes she: Here is another triumph for you, sayes he. She overstraining her self, lets something more than wind out, saying, *there is a fac'd Card for you, which is as good.* It is so, sayes he, but I'le assure you Wife, that is foul play; and so they left off, just having ended the game.

100.

A Gallant being come to a Gentlemans house, called to a young man to come and hold his Horse; the young Man asked him if One was able to hold him: Yes, Yes, replied he; then sayes the other, *Pray hold him your self:* and so turn'd his back, and went his way.

101.

About the time of the Reformation, there came a Fellow from Rome, fully fraught with Relicks, and going to the South of Scotland, began to vend them: Among the rest, he had a Bell, and the vertue of it (he said) was, That if any holding his hand upon it did Swear Falsely, it would presently rent, whereby the Perjury would be discovered; one hearing him, resolved to put it to tryal: So agreeing for the price, (a great confluence of People being present) he desired he might give it him in his hand, to look a little on it before the tryal; the fellow was content: So taking it in his hand, and seeing it crack't already, asked the Owner, how it came to be so? He told him that it being tryed elsewhere, it rent, one for-

G 3

swear-

ing himself with his hand upon it. Well then sayes he, (turning about to the People) I take you to witness, that there is a rent in the Bell already; so having laid his hand upon it, he fram'd his Oath thus, *I swear by the Lord Almighty, that the Pope is Antichrist, and all his followers, followers of Antichrist:* Then taking his hand from the Bell, holds it out to the People, saying, *Good People, you saw there was a crack in the Bell before I laid my hand upon it, and there is but one in it still, so that either it is true that the Pope is Antichrist, or else it is false that there is any such Verine in the Bell.* So the poor fellow sneak'd away, not selling any more of his Trash in that Country.

102.

A Minister marrying a Young man and an Old woman, asked him if he was content to take that woman to be his Wife? Content to take her, sayes he, with a Pox to you, what came I hither for? if I were not content to take her I had not seen your face to day.

103. The

103.

The late Lord Chancellour of Scotland sitting at Table upon a day after dinner, and looking in *Buchanans* Psalms, said to the Gentlemen that were with him, that when all other trades fail'd him, he would turn School-master; one standing by, replied, Truly my Lord sayes he, take that trade when your Lordship pleases, I hope I shall not be your Scholler. Why so, sayes he? Truly sayes the other, because I think your Lordship would whip too severely, and that I do not love.

104.

A Gentleman lodging upon the road, desired the maid of the house to take his Shoes when he went to bed, and make them clean for him against the morning: She takes and wipes them, and sowed to bed: The Gentleman calls for his Shoes in the morning, but when she went to fetch them, she found one half of them eaten by Rats; She comes running in to the Gentlemans Chamber, and being almost quite out of breath, Oh Sir! sayes she, what shall I tell you? Whats the matter? sayes he; Marry

G 4

sayes

sayes she, the Rats have eaten your Shoes to night: Is that all said he, *If my Shoes had eaten the Rats, it were worth the hearing, but as that, I have heard the like before.*

105.

A Minister Preaching from that Text, *Take up your Cross and follow me*; one of his Parrishioners hearing him, thinks he with himself, if that be enough to make a Christian, I shall try it for once; and accordingly in the afternoon came in (while the Minister was Preaching) with his Wife upon his back, and looking to the Pulpit, says, Now Priest, *I have taken my Cross, What shall I do with it?* The Minister looks at him, not knowing what to say, bids him even set it down there; Ay that I will, with all my heart, sayes he, tho it were in the midst of the Sea, but I see as well as you love the Cross, *that mine shall lye upon my hands this Twenty years, before you offer to take it from me.*

106.

A Country man, who went weekly to market with Butter to sell, was at last so well known by all (his Butter being

being alwayes hairy) that no body would buy of him; or if they did, he was sure alwayes to fall short of his Neighbours prices; which he taking very ill, told his Wife, either to make her Butter as her Neighbours did, or she should go to market with it her self, for he would not go to be so affronted with it, not he: Well sayes she, Ile go see if I can mend that fault; so the next day that she was to make Butter, she makes fast the Door, throws off all her Cloaths, washes her self from Head to Foot, and so falls to work stark naked, least there should Motes fall from her cloaths amongst the butter; so having made it so clean, as she thought there could be no cleaner, she puts it in a large wooden platter; & to compleat it, she must needs have a little Salt to make it relish; but unhappily she climbing up to the top of her Cupboard, down she comes with a vengeance, and lights directly upon her bare Breech in the midst of the butter; her Husband looking all the while through the Key-hole, and seeing her begining to lick it off with her fingers, and put it in the platter, sayes, *Woe is me, Doll,*

it will give but the old price still; Old price, sayes she, and be hang'd to you, it has made my Arse so Greasie, that I don't know what to do with my self.

107.

In the time of the Inquisition, things ran so high, that People did not know what to say, for fear of being accused of Heresye; a merry fellow seeing this, went and bought a Neats Tongue, and a Loaf, and so goes to the midst of the City, and cryes, O yes, O yes, O yes; the People thinking there had been something of Consequence, he proclaim'd, flocked from every quarter to hear what it was; so when he saw the streets full enough, he takes his Loaf out of one Pocket, and the Tongue out of the other: Good People, sayes he, you know these are dangerous times, therefore I have call'd you together, to tell you, that I will eat my Loaf, and hold my Tongue, let others do as they please; that is all I have to say to you at this time, so you may go your way home.

In the Reign of King Charles the first, James Duke of Hamilton being his Com-
missi-

missioner for *Scotland*, & was upon a time coming to Court, one of his Horses falling lame, and he being in great hast, causes his man to take a Mare that was a grasing by the way, and leave the Horse, resolving to pay the Owner sufficiently at his return. The Owner (being a Farmer) hearing who took his Mare, comes straight to *London* after her, and hearing the Court was at *White-Hall* goes thither: The King being in the Chamber of Presence with a great number of the Nobility. (and *Hamilton* among the rest) he comes to the door, and seeing the King walk up and down he weaves upon him with his finger, saying, *a Word with you Sir*; the King comes to him, and asks him what was the matter: *Marry Sir,* sayes he, *one of your great Grandees coming hither to see you, stole my Mare from me, and I am come to seek satisfaction*; the King resolving to joque with the fellow, turns him about, and sayes, *James*, come and answer for your self; here this honest man sayes you stole his Mare from him, what have you to say? Truly sayes he, if it please your Majesty,

it

it is true, I took the Mare being in
 halt, but I left a better in her stead,
 and was resolved to pay him for his
 Mare to boot. Well, well then, sayes
 the King, give him a line under your
 hand, that you'l pay him as you go
 back. *Hads diggers*, sayes he, *I care*
not a Fart of mine Arse for your line,
or his either, I wonder what he had to do
with my Mare. Sayes the King, he
 took her to ride upon her: *Ride upon*
her, sayes he, *with a Pox to him, it had been*
long enough ere she had offered to ride upon
him; and so goes away in a huff: But
 the Jest so pleased his Majesty, that he
 ordered to double the price of his Mare
 to the fellow.

109.

A Woman longing for Lobsters, went
 to a Fishmonger, as if she were to buy
 Yome: So turning them up one after a-
 nother, as if she intended to have the
 best for her money (the man not much
 eying her) slips one of them under her
 Apron and Petticoat, and so close to her
 Belly: Then she asks him the price of
 one of them, but they could not agree;
 so she turns about to go away; but she

was

was not out at the door, when (to the mans great Astonishment) she begins to cry out like a Woman in Child-Birth; he runs to her, and asks her what was the matter; she makes him no answer, but cries still on, with both her hands upon her Belly; he thought it was no time to delay, takes her into his Shop, and calls his Wife in all haste, telling her, that an Honest Woman that had come to buy a Lobster of him, was taken with her Pains of Child-birth in his Shop; she bids him go in all haste and call more Women, and the Midwife; who when they came went to Work with her, but found the Child to be such, as none but the Fishmonger himself could deliver her off, so they calls him in, where they found the Lobster so fastned to her Belly, that he was forc'd to take his Knife and break his Toes, *And so delivers the woman of her new conception.*

110.

Some *Scotch Highlanders*, crossing the Water of *Forth*, had such a Storm, that they all despaired of Life; one among them that had stolen a Cock the morning before they came upon the
the

the Water, seemed to be very Devout thinking they should all Perish in an instant; but in the midst of his Devotion, the Cock Crew upon his back, O! saies he that sat next him, *Thou Villain, you are the cause of all this Mischief, either throw away the Cock, or I Vow Ile throw your self over Board; which he was forced to do, though much against his mind.*

III.

A merry Fellow that was Tenant to a Popish Bishop, was far in Arrears for his Rent, the Bishops Baylif ostendemanding, but could never receive any. At length he told him, the Bishop would take a Course with him, and have him by the back; he answered, that he feared not what the Bishop could do, he could go where he could never find him; but saies the Baylif, you must leave the Kingdom then; No I won't, sayes he; how will you do then sayes he? I have, sayes the other, a Hundred Lurking-places about the Diocess, where he will never find me; pray, sayes the Baylif, where can they be? There is one in every Church, sayes the

the Fellow; then he would quickly find you out sayes the Bayliff, for he is there once a Week at least: Ay but sayes the other, *I would hide myself in the Pulpit, for I am sure he will not come there in haste.*

112.

Two men by chance talking of Religion, the one said, he could not endure to hear it talked of, for sayes he, the first Blood shed in the World, was about it, and for my self I could wish I were a Jew: A Jew, sayes the other; there is too many of them already: No, sayes he, I'll prove that there are not *Jews* enough, nor *Priests* enough, nor *Gentlemen* enough; for if there were *Jews* enough, then so many Christians need not turn Brokers and Usurers; if *Priests* enough, then one need not have two or three Benefices; and if *Gentlemen* enough, then the *Herald*, need not be troubled to give Arms, and make so many new ones of base Metal.

113.

A Minister being called to Preach a Noble-mans Funeral Sermon, with whom he was intimately acquainted formerly,
he

he read his Text, and went on with it, not considering the present Occasion, till he was just at the close of his Sermon: So then, sayes he, Good people, I doubt not but the Friends of the Defunct expect that I should speak something in his behalf, but truly I must beg their Pardon, I am a little straitned in it: To speak Good of him, I cannot; to speak Ill of him I dare not; but this I will say, *How he Lived, you know; how he Dyed, I partly know; but how he is now, God only knows; take him up and Burie him.*

114.

Another Preached, and his Text was, *That Peter opened his mouth, and spake;* from whence he pertinently observed, *First,* that Peter was a Man, *Secondly,* that Peter had a Mouth, and *Thirdly,* that he never spake, but his mouth was opened; but what the Explication or Application of his Doctrine was, I forget, it is so long since.

115.

A Tryal at Law, where a Popish Lady was concern'd, he that was Counsel for her Antagonist, said, That she being a Recusant, ought not to have the
Benefit

Benefit of the Law, but if she would renounce the Pope, and call him Knave, it would be a sufficient Testimony of her Loyaltie: Sayes the Lady, Sir, my Conscience is not in your Book, for I perceive you have little or none there; and for me to call the Pope Knave behind his back, were uncivil, for he never did me any wrong; but if I knew him so well as I do you, I would call him Knave without any scruple.

116.

A Great man being upon his Death-bed, was told by a Divine, he was now upon his last and greatest Journey, and ought well to consider and provide for it, he answered, That he knew so much, and therefore had taken care to have a Gown well Lined with Furr to keep him warm, and a good pair of Winter Boots, well Liquored, to keep him dry on his Feet; and so departed.

117.

A Woman willing to Gratifie her Husband, desired him to invite some Friends to Dine with him, for sayes she, I have provided a choyce piece of *Beef* for you; I thank you kindly my Wife sayes

sayes he, for you have alwayes been pretty free of your Flesh, not only to me, but to all such as had an Appetite for it.

118.

A merry Fellow told an Old Batchelor of a strange Dream he had of him, the Night before, for sayes he, I thought you was Dead, and I thought I saw you behind Hell door, leading of a great *Ape*, and that *Lucifer*, coming in, and seeing you, asked what that Old Fellow did there? To whom the Devil that attended you, told you were an old Batchelor, and had never lost your Maiden-head: To whom *Beelzebub* said, *Turn him out again, thou dost him wrong, dost not see his Son in his hand there, that is so like him, that any one may know who was the Father of him.*

119.

A Parson coming from the Country, in extream Cold weather, and lighting from his Horse at an Inn in *Smith-field*, found a company of Porters had taken up the Fire-sides so close, that he could not see a sight of it: But he seeing *Oysters* at the door, bad the Ostler throw his Horse half a Peck of them in the Manger:

Manger: You mean *Oats* Sir, said the Ostler; I say *Oysters* sayes he: The Porters hearing him, began to stare, and said to him, will your Horse eat *Oysters*? Ay sayes he, and base is that Horse that will not eat them; throw them before him; the fellows running all from the Fire, to see this strange Sight, in the mean while the Parson gets all the Fire to himself: At last they came all in one after another, and said, his Horse would eat no *Oysters*; why then said he, *If his Stomach be not come down, let him fast, bring them in, and I'll eat them my self.*

120.

At a certain Battle, while the Party defeated, were Fleeing, one of them had got an Arrow in his Breech, but fear of Life made him run, not regarding it: One of his followers, that followed cries out: Ho you, look behind you, with a Pox to you, there is an Arrow sticking in your Arse, *Don't you trouble your self about that (said he) for I know it as well as you do.*

121.

A certain Parson, having his House
some

some three miles distant from his Church, used to go out fasting on the *Sunday* morning, and to take his Break-fast in an Ale-House that was near the Church: So upon a Saturday-night, he calls his Clerk, and bids him reckon with *Matthew*—— (for so was the mans Name) and bring him an account on *Monday*, what was owing for his Break-fast: The Parson and Clerk went away early on *Sunday* Morning, and coming to the aforesaid Ale-House, the Parson took his Break-fast, and so went into the Church; but the Clerk staying behind, he and the Master of the House drank pretty roundly, then he calls for the Parsons Reckoning, which was brought in *Fifty Shillings*: Away he goes to Church, and as he was going in at the Doer, the Parson having occasion to quote some Scripture in *Matthew*, turns over to that Gospel saying, (but what sayes *Matthew*?) The Clerk thinking he spake to him, readily answers, What sayes *Matthew*, sayes he? By my truth, *Matthew* has got a swinging Account for you, and sayes it is a shame it should be so long Owing: The Parson
not

not knowing what to say, knocks upon his Pulpit, and commands Silence: Silence, sayes the Clerk, there is *Fifty Shillings* owing yonder to an honest man for *Beef and Pudding*, it is a shame to hear tell of it, I wonder who Eat it all! For my part, I never Eat a Shillings worth of it in my Life; and so sat down, and let the Parson go on with his Sermon.

122.

One intending to Travel, asked a Friend of his own, which was the nearest way to *Rome*; why sayes he, it is not far to it, for you have no more to do, but to enter in at the Gate of *Lewd-Life*, which leads to the *Street of Tradition*, and it will bring you straight to the *Palace of Supremacy*, then you are at his Holynesses Feet, and you may kiss his Toe when you please.

123.

A Gentleman having sent his Son abroad to learn *French*, after spending much Time and Mony, he returned home to his Father, who expected great things of him, but was so far disappointed, that he found that his
Son

Son had quite forgot his *English*, & yet was as ignorant of the *French* tongue as he was before: But seeing he could not help himself, said to him, *Truly Son you have been a very bad Husband, for you have lost what you had, seeking for that which you have not gotten.*

124.

A Gentleman who was no *Phylosopher*, Courting his *Mistriss*, made many protestations of Affection to her: She objected among other things, that though he seemed to Love her now, yet if they were a while married his Love would possibly grow cold, yea come to just nothing; Madam, sayes he, never fear it, *Ile let you Piss in my Arse, if ever you have cause to Complain* of that; vvhich Complement she relished so badly, that he had his final answer presently.

125.

A Deaf Fellow coming to London to sell a Goose, at *Newington* had a charge to untruss a poynt, vvhich he did hard by the vway side: A Gentleman coming along, thinking to jooke vvvith him, Friend said he, there is a
Turd

Turd under you ; the Fellow, thinking he had asked the Price of his Goose, sayes, *Five Shillings* Master ; I say, there is a Turd under you, sayes the other ; its as good-as ever you Eat in your Life, said the Fellow ; you Rascal says he, I'll Break your Pate for you ; chuse you sayes the other, if you will not another will ; so fastning his point, he took his Goose and came away, leaving the Gentleman to his best thoughts of the Bargain.

126.

A Gallant of more Wealth than Wit, having married a lusty young Woman, was not three Months Married, when he became so weak, that he was scarce able to Walk ; his Friends seeing it, thought it fit to send him away a Month or two from his Wife, under pretence of going to see his Uncle ; vvhile he vvas there, he sees some Sheep leaping a Ditch, but the Ram was so weak, that he could not follow ; so *Simpleton* comes to the Shepherd, and tells him he knew a way how his Ram should grow strong: Pray Sir, sayes he, what is it? I'll tell you : *You must send him*

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to see his Uncle, and I'll warrant him,
he will grow strong again.

127.

King James the Fifth, of Scotland, going abroad disguised, as he often did, he chanced upon a Millers House, being in a very mean Habit; he found no Body in the House, but the Millers Daughter, who was very merry Spinning at her Wheel; he pretending that he vvas a Gentleman fallen to Distress, asked her to give him some Victuals, but she Spins on, singing merrily to her Wheel, not regarding what he said; at length she asks what for a Gentleman he was? He told her he vvas a distressed Gentleman. Sir, said she, I believe you very well, and so looked in his Face, and Laughed; he seeming to take this as an affront, resolves to affront her some way, before they parted, so standing in the door leaning upon his staff: Sweet heart said he, you and I must not part till we drink our selves Friends; Ay Sir, saith she, with all my heart, and I am glad you are not become yet so poor, but you have a penny to spend with a Friend

Friend, *I* hope then said he, you will
Pledg me, if *I* drink to you first; in-
deed and that *I* vwill sayes she; then
said he, this to you, and vvith that
lets a svvinging F—t: The *Maid* be-
ing surprized, looks upon him, and askes
him, if that vvas the Liquor they must
Drink to one another in? Yes sayes he
if you have got no better; well, well
then, replied she; if that will please
you, you shall have your belly full of
it, for I have a Barrel unpierced, as
good as ever you tasted, and with that
answered him so in his own Dialect,
that she made the whole house ring:
Hum, sayes he, I see the Barrel is new-
ly pierced it runs so violently; but
this to you again, Sweet-heart, letting off
another, I pledg you again Sir, sayes
she, answering him as before. He finding
himself run aground, with great difficul-
ty strains out one more; which she an-
swers in the same stile. Now, said he,
Sweet-heart, I confess you are pritty
free of your Liquor; but it is so windy,
that I think we have enough of it. Nay
Sir, sayes she, being you are in my Fa-
thers house, Civility obliges me to drink
H once

once to you before you go; So lets
 off another louder than any of the
 former, saying, My service to you Sir:
 I cannot Pledge you, Sweet heart, sayes
 he, therefore excuse me for this time.
 Nay, Sir, sayes she, I will not force
 you; only if you do no more, you
 will be so kind as to Kiss the Cup.
 Truly, sayes he, Sweet-heart, the
 Liquor casts such a steam, that I sus-
 pect deadly the Cup is not clean; but
 however, wash it against this time to
 Morrow, then we will talk more of
 it. Accordingly he came upon the
 Morrow, with his whole Court; but
 the poor Wench was so ashamed, that
 she ran away, and hid her self. The
 King protested he was never so over-
 reached in his life, as he was by the
Millers Daughter.

128.

A Noble-man having some of his
 Friends to Dinner with him, there was
 one Dish which he loved best, that
 was forgot by the Cook, till the No-
 bleman himself mist it; so calling for
 it, found it was quite cold, and had
 lost its savour; he called the Cook,
 and

and having threatned him, if he should play the like again, bids him heat it, and be hang'd to him; the Cook mistaking the point, went and eat it up every bit; but being called to know what was become of it, he told him he had eaten it; the Nobleman told him, he would make him pay dear Sawce for it. My Lord, sayes he, *I have nothing to pay for it, but my Dinner, it stands in the Kitching, so if that please you, you may call for it*

129.

A Fellow walking in the Street in a Winter Night, and seeing a Fair Lanthorn hang out with a Candle in it, thought to secure it for himself; but having climbed to it, and going to loose it, one of the servants seeing him, asks him what he meddled with the Lanthorn for; I crave Mercy, sayes he, *I was only going to snuff the Candle, that I might see to go along.*

130.

A Fellow being Arraigned for Stealing of a Horse, and Evidence being brought against him, among the rest one swore that he saw him lead the Horse away

from such a Place, yet he still denyed all: What, sayes the Judge, do you deny it, when the man swears he saw you have him? He lyes like a *Cox-comb*, as he is, sayes he; for I had but the Bridle, and I hope you won't hang a man for borrowing his Neighbours Bridle? Very true sayes the Evidence, but the Bridle was upon the Horses Head when you took it: Well sayes he, what if it was? Blame them that put it there, for it was not I. Then sayes the Judge, it seems that when you borrowed the Bridle, you borrowed the Horse too: No such thing if't please your Worship, sayes he, but *I* verily believe he vvas a Witch, for *I* no sooner took the Bridle by the end, but the Jade followed me foot for foot, till *I* was come to my own door: But sayes the Judge, could not you take the Bridle from his Head, if you designed to take it and no more? Then sayes he, *I* should have been accused of laying hands upon the Horse, without which *I* could not take the Bridle from his Head; well, sayes the Judge, what became of him? Became of him, sayes he?

he? he would not go home again if I should speak my heart out to him, And so I en'e went and sold him off, for he was too chargable for me to maintain.

131.

One of Queen Elizabeths Pourveyors having abused the Countess of Kent, upon the Queens Removal to Greenwich, a Country man vatching his opportunity vwhen she went to vwalk, which vvas commonly Early, and being vvise enough to take his time when she stood unbent from the ordinary Occasions she vvas taken up with, placing himself vvithin reach of her ear, did after the fashion of his Coat, cry aloud, *Which is the Queen?* Whereupon as her manner was, she turned about towards him, and he still continuing his question, she her self answered: *I am your Queen, what would'st thou have with me?* You, replied the fellow, sure it can't be; for you are one of the fairest Women that ever I saw, and can eat no more than my Daughter *Mage*, who is thought the properest Lads in our Parish, though something short of you; But that *Queen Elizabeth* I look for, de-

vours so many of my *Chickens* and *Capers*, that I am not able to live; whereupon the Queen inquired who was *Pourveyer*, and suffered him to be hang'd after a special order for his Tryal.

132.

A certain Nobleman having a merry Country man at his House, after Dinner he asked him to smoke a Pipe of Tobacco with him? Not I sayes he, un't please your Lordship, for I do not care for it: Why so, sayes the Noblemans Lady, being present? Truly Madam, sayes he, because I think, *Them that Drink Smoke, Shite Wind*, what think you Madam? Which put the Lady so out of Countenance, that she vvithdrew and left the Company.

133.

A Country man comeing home Drunk to Bed to his Wife, she resolved to put some trick upon him; so steals his Breeches from his Bed side in the morning: At length he bethinks himself of Rising, when it came to his time, and having put on his Coat, he began to search for his Breeches, but could not find them; so he calls to his Wife; *Doll*, have you

you seen my Breeches? Your Breeches Dick said she, are you sure you brought them home with you yester night? Yes sure Doll, I know nothing to the contrary; then Dick you had best search your Pockets for them, for you lost all your Money at the Ale-house yesternight, perhaps your Breeches are searching your Pockets to see if there be any left.

134.

A Country Reader, having the first Chapter of *Matthew* for his task, and having forgot to Read it over before he came to Church, when he opened his Book, he found it so full of hard Names, that he did not know what to make on't; however he resolves to try it, but finding it would not do, he reads the first Verse, *Abraham begat Isaac, &c. And so they begat one another to the end of the Chapter*, as you may Read at home when you are at leisure.

135.

A merry Fellow comes running into a *Coffee House*, where there were several Gentlemen sitting; one of them seeing him rush in so upon them, asked

H 4

him

him what News? News sayes the Fellow, *There is Fifty thousand men Risen to day:* How! sayes the Gentleman, (every one staring one another in the Face) to what end did they Rise, and what did they intend? why sayes he, *Only to go to Bed again at night, for ought I know.*

136.

A Country Gentleman came to a Hat-makers shop to buy a Hat; and having asked the Price of one, he told him, he would have *Twenty Shillings* for it; *Twenty Farts*, sayes the Gentleman: Sir sayes the Hat-maker, it is yours for the price; is it so, sayes he? Yes truly sayes the other; Very good then sayes he, take notice; and so, lifts one foot, and lets one go, and after that another, and so one after another, till he made account of the round Score; the Hat-maker standing by all the while, taking account of them. Now sayes the Gentleman, are you Payd? I confesse sayes he, *I have got all that I am like to get:* VVell sayes he, *I want a Hat-band, what shall I give you for one?* No more than you gave for

for your Hat: So the Gentleman gave him the same Number, and half a dozen more to boot: Now sayes he you are Payd, give me a discharge; nay, sayes the other, you have payd me all in Discharges, so that I know not what form to draw it up in: Well, sayes he, it matters not, if you pursue me, Ile pay you over again, in the same Coyn before Witness.

137.

An Arch Wag put a great many *Rams-Horns* in a Basket, and went up and down, crying, *New Fruit, New Fruit*, in the Winter time; at last a Lawyer bids him let him see his Winter Fruit; which when he saw them, said, Thou fool, who dost think will buy Horns? Sir sayes he, though you are provided, yet I may meet with them that are not.

138.

One that was a while abroad, when he came home again, among many rare things that he saw, he told a Friend of his own, that in *Musco* the Bees are as big as our Horses here; that is very improbable sayes the other;

H 5

but

but I'll assure you, sayes he, it is true; well, but how bigg were their Hives then? No bigger than ours here, sayes he: But how could the Bees get into them then? O sayes he! *let the Bees look to that, I am not concerned to know it.*

139.

An Arch Wagg, had such a Mischievous Old Scold to his Wife, that had it not been for his own merry Humour he could not Live with her; at length, to his great Comfort, she fell Sick; when he saw that she was like to dye, he began to ask her very seriously, whom she would advise him to Marry, when she was gone: She replied in her Old Dialect, *Go marry the Devil*: Nay, sayes he, my Heart, that cannot be, for I have been marryed with his Mother already, and now if I should marry himself, it would be Incest, therefore you must give me better Advice.

140.

One being intreated to stay with a Nobleman over Night, still pretended he had necessary Business, so that he
could

could not; at length the Nobleman asked him to stay, and he should be sure of one of the best Beds in the House; he thanked his Lordship for his kindness, and so condescended to stay; but in the Morning before any in the House were up, he sent his Man to a Friend of his own, and borrowed a Horse, and whatever else he needed; in the mean time he packs up the Bed himself, with every thing that belonged to it, against his man came back, and so conveyed it out of the House, without the least noyse, and having laid it equal upon two Horses, went straight Home: The Nobleman being come out of his Chamber, about Eight or Nine a Clock, sent one of his servants to see if his Guest was up; he having knock't several times, and getting no answer, at last made bold to lift the latch, and having look'd in, sees nothing there but bare Walls, so he comes running back and tells his Master, who wondering what the matter could mean, could not tell what to say; but whilest he was musing, in comes one from his Guest, with a Letter of thanks for his Bed, shewing

shewing further, if he would give him another of the same, he would come and be his Guest for that Night also: Nay, sayes he, *Tell your Master that I'll give no more of my Beds to any of my Guests, I'll only lend them while they are in my House.*

141.

One being asked why Men should alwayes propose Love to women first, and not Women to men, answered, that the reason was, because that women are alwayes ready for Men; but men are not alwayes ready for Women.

142.

A Frantick fellow, that used to stay late at the Ale-house, and when he came home was so cross, that for any thing his Wife could say to him, would not go to bed, till he had lain a while upon the floor, saying, The house was his own, he would lie where he pleased. One night having stayed out till his Wife was in bed, he came in, and sat by the fire until he fell asleep; at last tumbling out of his Chair, fell directly in the midst of the fire: The maid cryed out to her Mistress, that her Master was fallen

len in to the fire. Nay, sayes she, *let him alone, the house is his own, so long as he payes rent for it, he may lye where he pleases.*

143.

A Country Wench riding to Market, her Mare stumbled, & down she fell upon the Ground, with her Posterious exposed to the view of On-lookers; at length rising up again, she looked about, and said, *Lamentable Sirs, did you ever see the like before.*

144.

A Noble-man being highly offended at the miscarriage of one of his Servants, resolves to Prosecute him upon his life; at length having put it to a Vote, among some of his friends that were with him, some Voted one thing, some another. Nay sayes one of them, I think Hanging is too little to expiate his guilt, but sayes he, *my advice is, that you would marry him to a Whore, which is a Punishment somewhat more proportionable to his fault.*

145.

A Bridegroom said to his Bride, at such a time I solicited thy Love; but
if

if thou hadst condescended, I should never have loved thee, neither had we ever been Man and Wife; for I did it purposely to try thee. *Ay, Ay, sayes she, but such a one taught me more wit than so, Seven Years a-go.*

146.

A Country fellow being to be hanged, his Wife came to take her last farewell of him at the Gallows; he ask'd her what she came there for? she told him she came to see him; this is a strange thing. Wife, sayes he, that there cannot be a dozen of Folks met in a whole Country, about their business, but thou art sure to be one. *Go home with a Vengeance, you nasty Baggage, and look to your house, a man had as good be hang'd as be a Husband to such a lazy Slut.*

147.

A Gentleman (in the time of the Inquisition) being summoned before the Duke of ——— and his Associates, was fined in a large sum of money, because he would not comply with their designs. A Friend of his came to him next day, and asked him why he did not visit the Duke, and dine with him
some-

sometimes, for it would be very well taken; sayes he, as for eating with Dukes I have not been used to it; but I am sure if this course hold on, my Family and I will be made to drink with the Duke in a short time.

148.

A Gentlewoman being in company with one, whom every body deservedly reckoned a Fool, and filled with all Vices, bearing him talk both Foolishly, and Profanely, and at length began to inveigh against some whom he heard had called him such; she said, truly Sir I think they are mistaken in you that calls you an Un-thrift, for I see you are an excellent Husband, for you will never spend your words and VVit at one time.

149.

A Popish Lady, being in extream Labour, vowed, if that she might but escape death for that once, she would never all her life after hazard her self in the like danger; but being at last fairly delivered, she said to one of her Midwives, *Prithce put out the Holy Candle, lay it up till the next time.*

150. One

150.

One being asked why he enveighed so much against Women, seeing so many good Authors had written so largely in their praise? Why truly sayes he, they wrote only what Women ought to be; *but I told what indeed they are.*

151.

Bishop Gardiner being deprived of his Bishoprick, an arch Wag meets him upon a day, and sayes to him, Good-morrow Bishop Olim. He answered, *Gra mercy Knave Semper.*

152.

A man with one Eye, meeting another with a bunch'd back, early in the morning, said unto him, Goodmorow neighbour with your burden on your back; why up so soon in the morning? The Crooked man replied, if it be so soon in the morning as thou sayest, *why have you but one of your Windows open?*

153.

A Gentleman hearing a fellow tell a monstrous Lie, said, he would not for any good hear him say his Creed; why so? sayes the fellow. Why sayes he, *lest that should seem a lie too.*

154. A

154.

A Lady seeing a Gallant of a tall Stature, who thought very much of himself, being asked by one what she thought of him; why sayes she, *I think he would be very fit for a Porter, for if the door were too low for him, he could discharge his burden in at a Garret Window.*

155.

An Old woman asking a Gentleman (as he lay a dying) if he knew her or not; he answered, yes very well, an old Baud thou art upon my life. She answering said, it was not well for him to say so now, when death was approaching him. Nay, sayes he, *it is best telling of truth at the hour of death.*

156.

A Personable Tall man offered to accompany a Dwarf as he went along the street; for, said he, the people will not gaze so much upon a Pigmie, if I be in your company. Nay, replied the Dwarf, *they will gaze the more upon me, that I should have an Ass in my company, and not ride.*

157.

One asking an Aged men how he came

came to be so Fat, and Lusty, at such an age; he answered, *the reason was, because he was never a Husband or a Servant.*

158.

One being asked, what time he was Married, and how long ago, answered with a sad Countenance; *I remember very well, I became acquainted with my Wife in the time of the great Plague, and now it is almost the Thirtieth year of her Reign.*

159.

One being asked (who was a man of great years) how he lived so long? *Replied, I never stood, when I might sit, I married Late, I was a Widdower betimes, and now I intend never to marry more.*

160.

A Souldier that was look'd upon as a great Coward by his Fellows, his Captain also upbraided him, that when he went upon service he was only a Cypher, and did no good; it chanced upon a day, that having been engaged with the Enemy, he resolved to present his Captain with a Token of his Valour, if he might find an opportunity, which at last offered it self; for he
seeing

seeing a man lying Dead already, he cuts off his Hand, and carries it home to his Camp, and presents it to his Captain; at Night the Captain ask'd him if he himself cut it off? Yes replied he, that I did; I believe then sayes he, he was dead before, else you durst not do it: Truly I believe not, sayes he, *For if he had been alive, he had frighted you and me both.*

161.

One at Supper said to his Comerade, you have heard the Discourse of my Fathers Death, let me intreat you to tell me how yours Died; he being very earnest at his Victuals, answered suddenly, *Very suddenly.*

162.

One Travelling through a Country Village, was set upon by a Mastiff-Dog; he stooping for a stone to throw at him, and finding it was hard Frozen to the earth, said, *A Pox upon this Country, where stones are tyed, and dogs let loose.*

163.

A Gentleman Riding upon a large lean Horse a Gallant that met him, asked what a yard of his Horse was worth

worth? With that, he bids his Man alight, and lift up his Horses Tayl unto him, and then he answered, Enter into the shop, and they within will tell you.

164.

In *Christmass* time, the Country People coming thick and three-fold to a Noblemans House, and falling hungerly to their Victuals, among the rest one of them rising with a full Belly, before the rest, said, *God bless the Founders of this Feast*; the Noblemans Steward stood up and said, *And the Confounders too.*

165.

One came to visit a Gentleman in the Country, and finding him eating of Cherries with his spectacles on, having asked his Reason for it, he answered: The Truth is, *I bid my Man bring me Kentish - Cherryes*, and the Knave has brought me these little ones, which you see, therefore *I eat them with my spectacles on*, to make them seem bigger.

166.

A Spark accosting a Lady with Hat in hand, offered his service to her; Sir,
- says.

sayes she, *I have no service for you at present, for I am provided for Servants; Madam, sayes he, I wait your Pleasure with Cap in hand: Pray Sir, replied she, cover your head, and keep your Brains warm, or Maggots will breed in them: Madam, sayes he, I Love you, as well as I Love my own Soul: Truly Sir, sayes she, I would take it as a greater Complement, if you Loved me as well as you do your Body; as for your Soul, I cannot perswade my self, you have any great Love to it, that can swear it away for a half-penny matter. At this he began to Huff, walking up and down the Room in a Fury; Sir sayes she, I would advise you to go home, and keep your Chamber a while, for I perceive poor Gentleman you are troubled with the Staggers, and I will send you something that may give you Ease; and so dispatched him.*

167.

A Souldier telling, that in a Battle wherein he was, the Arrows were so thick in the Air, that they darkned the Sun; one answered, *It was a great Comfort to you, you had the Advantage to*
Fight

Fight your Enemy in the Shade.

168.

A Traveller commending the Strength of one whom he saw in his Travels, said, if the World had a Ring to it, he would lift it up with ease; whither would he lift it, sayes another? He could, sayes he, lift it from the earth; I intreat your Worship, sayes the other, *Give me leave to believe you.*

169.

A Spaniard bragging to an English Lustie Souldier in the *Netherlands*, said, That in his dayes he had killed as many *Englishmen* as he had Buttons on his Doublet; did you so indeed, sayes the *Englishman*? Yes that I did, sayes he; then sayes he, *As many times Kiss my A—rs.*

170.

One preferring War before Peace, gave for his Reason, *That in Warr, the Fathers Bury the Sons, but in Peace the Sons Bury the Fathers.*

171.

A Spaniard Travelling on the way, alighted at a poor Inn, expecting Entertainment; they asked him what his Name

Name was? He answered, *Don Pedro Gurales Garelán de Guerra*; the Landlord replied, Sir, *you must go farther on your way, for we have not Accommodation for so many here.*

172.

One asking a Rich Usurer, how many Sons he had, he answered, *Eighteen*; No more sayes the other? No sayes he, and is not that a great Blessing: It is so, replied he, but believe it, if you had as many more such Blessings as these, the Country has Curses enough for them all.

173.

One using to promise much, but perform very little, a merry Fellow said to him, *Sir you were the best Gentleman in the World, if your Purse-strings were at your Mouth.*

174.

A Nobleman that was known to be a Great Miser, had a Merry Wag at his Table upon a day, but seeing nothing there that pleased him, and having occasion next day to be in another Noblemans House, the Lady complain'd that she could get no cool place to keep her

her Wine in, the Weather being hot; the Gentleman sayes, Madam, if you please I can wish you to as cool a place as the City affords; where is it pray, sayes she; O sayes he my Lord —, Kitching, for it is Vaulted, and I believe there was not a Fire kept in it since Summer began.

175.

A Gentleman ordered an Arras-Maker, to make him some Tapistery with Figured - Work, figured with a fair Castle, within the Castle Gate a Dog barking, at the Castle Gate a man in compleat Armour brandishing in his hand a naked Sword, opposite to him a Dog as it were barking; the Workman compleated all, only he had forgot the Dog; when he brought it home, the Gentleman began to view it, and missing the Dog, was very ill pleased, that he followed not his Direction; the Workman excusing his oversight, merri-ly told him, *Sir it is now Dinner time in the Castle, the Cur is only a gnawing a Bone in some Corner.*

176.

A Tyler and his Son were Tyling
of

of a House, the Old Fellow did his Work loosely, which his Son finding fault with, the Father replied, *You are an Ass, to do our Work well to day, is to beg to morrow.*

177.

In the time of the *Inquisition*, there was a Witch presented before them; when her Accusation was read, one of the chief Prelates stood up in her Defence, alledging many things against the Being of Witches: A Gentleman that was one of the Judges, (having lately been troubled by the *Inquisition*, because his Lady did not own their way) falls a Laughing, for which being taken notice of, he was presently challenged of Uncivility, & demanded the Reason why he Laughed? I'll tell your Lordship sayes he, why *I Laughed, I was thinking it were good for me if my Wife were a Witch, for I see she would have more Friends upon the Bench than now she has.*

178.

A Blunt Fellow, being soundly nettled with a Jest one put upon him, resolved some way to be even with him,
I and

and finding a good Cudgel, laid him cross the Pate with it, so as he made both his Eyes water, saying, *Every man hath his Gift, you can break Jest, and I can break Heads.*

179.

One who was a Papist, being like to dye, his Friend being of the same Perswasion, intreated him that when he came to the Kingdom of Heaven, he would be so kind as to Pray for him: I will not promise you sayes the other, for fear I should forget: Well then, replied he, *That you may be sure to remember, I'll tye a Thred about your Finger.*

180.

A plain Country Fellow riding up to the Term, met a Fellow carted on his way to Tybourn: He ask'd the people what was the matter? They told him, it was a Felon going to be Hang'd: O! sayes he, *That man is Happy, for his Business will be dispatch'd before the Term.*

181.

A Gentleman saying to a Gentlewoman, Long have I Loved you, Sweet Lady,

Lady, but till now was alwayes fearful to exprefs my Affection: Sir, answered she, *Had you been so free as to tell me so much at the beginning, you had hazarded no more then you do at this present.*

182.

A man that had a grievous Scold to his Wife, broke her Head upon a day in his Passion; the Cure whereof cost him so much, that she bragg'd to her Gossips, that he would not in haste break her Head again; he over-hearing her, sent the next day for the Chyrurgeon, and paid him for his Cure in the presence of her Gossips; withall giving him Twenty shillings beforehand, against she would next have Occasion for him, for sayes he, *I expect it will not be long ere you be call'd again.*

183.

An Old Lady beholding her self in a Looking-glass, and spying the Wrinkles in her Face, threw down the Glass in a Rage; saying, *It was strange to see the difference in Glasses, for, sayes she, I have not look'd in a true one these Seven Years.*

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184. A

184.

A Fellow being Burnt in the Hand for Felony, One of his Consorts asked him certain days after, how he came off at his Tryal? O, sayes he, very well, the Judges were extreamly Civil to me, *For the whole matter was referred to my Handling.*

185.

A young Man having gained a Gentlewomans Affection, but finding her Parents altogether averse from the Match, perswaded her one Night, to come out at her Chamber Window, when all the House was asleep, and he would wait for her, and convey her away; which accordingly she did: Having got her upon Horse-back, he made all the haste he could to get off her Fathers bounds without being discovered; which when effectuated, they began to discourse familiarly together; amongst the rest of her discourse, she said that it was a very fair Night; Yes sayes he, fair enough to run away with a Whore: So having gone a little farther, she told him she had left something at home in her Chamber, which

which of necessity she must go back and fetch: He Simpleton consents, and goes straight home with her again, and help'd her in at the Window; when she was once in her Chamber again, she turn'd about, and bid him be gone, *For she thought the Night was too fair to run away with a Rogue.*

186.

A merry Wagg, seeing an Old withered Beldam, in the company of some fine Ladies, said, *There is a Deaths-head at the end of the Rosary.*

187.

One having written a Letter to his Mistress, taken word for word out of Sir Philip Sidneys Arcadia, which Book she had formerly perused; having read the Letter, she sent it back again by his servant, saying, *Friend thou art mistaken, for the Superscription of the Letter is to one Mistress Pomelia.*

188.

A Fellow having lost one of his Ears before, sell the second time in to the Executioners hand, who cut off the other; but having the third time been caught, he was condemned to loose one of

his Ears; the Executioner going to do his Office, first look'd on one side of his head, and missing there, he turn'd to the other side, and cryed out, There is no Ears here: Upon which the Fellow turning about in a Rage, said, *You Uncivil Rascal, who do you think is bound to find you Ears every Sessions, with a Pox to you.*

189.

A Fair Woman taking an ill Faced man to her Husband, & yet her Beauty still more and more encreasing, a merry Wagg taking notice of it, Swore he never saw an Apple lye so long in so nasty a place Unrotten.

190.

A Maid being offered to one in Marriage, her Friends were very much dissatisfied, that he paus'd so long upon the Choyce, and at length ask'd his Reason for it? He replyed, *If she be Ill-favoured, I won't take her; if Fair, I can't keep her; this takes up my thoughts, so that I cannot resolve as yet what to do.*

191.

A Country Fellow hewing at a Tree
sell

fell down and broke his Neck; His man went home, and told his Dame a long story, how that he gave him warning, and if it had not been for him, he had when he fell down been Cut, with the Ax.

192.

A *Welchman* travelling upon the Road, and having forgot to Water his Horse in the morning before he came out, the Horse was very thirsty, and coming to a pretty deep water, *Shnkin* holding the Bridle a little too fast in his hand, when his quaffing Beast went to Drink, he pitch-pol'd him over his head into the Water: *Uds-plutter-a-nails*, (quoth he) in great Fury, *What cannot hur Drink without a Toast.*

193.

A Country Fellow passing along *London-Street*, having a monstrous long Beard, a Horse in a Carr snatched greedily at it, taking it for a Bottle of Hay; at which the Country Fellow cryed out: *A Pox take you, and your Horse both Carr-man, who made him a Barber?*

194.

A *Welchman* being carted away to the Gallows, a Country man of his met him,

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who

who said, Whither away so sad Countryman, what *a la mort*? I said to Tybourn Countryman: To Tybourn? sayes he, *Bless me*, What to do there? *Nothing but to put an end to a Prible Prable Matter.*

195.

A froward Shrew, being blam'd by her Neighbours, that she did not reverence her Husband as she ought: Nay, replied she, I think he has no great Reason to complain, for I do him all the right imaginable: His Will is mine: He would bear Rule, and I desire the like only 'in Sympathy.

196,

A Tall young Man, being in company with one of a low Stature, began to reflect upon him, calling him Pigmey; its true replied the other, I am but of a small growth in respect of you, but I think the Reason of the disparity may easily be conceived; What is it do you think sayes he? Why replied he, it may be it is because I had but one Father, that I am so little, but its known you had a great many, so its no wonder there be a difference.

197 A

197.

A certain Taylor ferrying over a River in *Wales*, with a diminutive Nag, the Steed never using to Travel by Water, and wondering that he stood still, and moved, was possessed with Fear, and made some disturbance in the Boat, to the great indangering of the Passengers: A *Welchman* in the Company apprehending the Danger, was fired with Anger, and without any Wings he flew on the Taylor, and revenged the injury of the Palfry, on poor Prick-Louse: The Stitcher not daring to oppose *Taffy*, revenges himself upon the poor Gelding; at which he capered, so that he put the Passengers in a greater Hazard: *Whereupon Taffie sits down and bids the Taylor do the like, promising to Reason the matter further with him at Landing.*

198.

A fellow being adjudged to loose his Eats for some notorious Crime, and while he was in Prison, three or four days before he was to suffer, some Friends came to Visit him; after they had discoursed a while, they at length

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fell

sell a speaking concerning the loss of his Ears: One said they were to be cut off by the Roots; another said, only the Tip; they grew so hot upon the Argument, that they fell together by the Ears; which the Prisoner seeing, desired them to desist, and have a Weeks patience, for sayes he, *Within that time I'll resolve the doubt.*

199.

A Gentleman who was a *Papist*, as he was travelling into the Country, comes to an *Inn*; the *Hostler* having taken his Horse from him, and set some Hay before him, which he thought would please the Gentleman very well, He asked him if he had no better? No Sir, sayes he: Then sayes he, its stark naught: How! stark naught, sayes the Hostler? Do ye know what you say? I am confident you are mistaken; saying further, It was as good Hay, as the Pope of Rome needed to eat; well, then sayes he, *My Horse shall not be so bold as to Eat that which is fit for a Pope, give him some other Hay.*

200.

A Drunken Fellow coming home late upon

upon a Night, having a Boy with him to be his Guide, coming by a Conduit where the water did run pretty strongly, told the Boy he must Piss, and turning to the Conduit, he piss'd against it, close by where the Water Cock ran; so after he had stood there a while, the Boy told him it was late, and prayed him to come home, that they might go to Bed; what you Rogue, sayes he, would you have me be-piss my Breeches, do you hear how I piss still? (thinking that the Cock running was his Pissing.) The boy told him he had done, it was the Cock that ran: Say you so, sayes he, in truth I thought I had Piss'd all the while; so went as well as he could home with his Boy.

201.

A merry Fellow, awaking after his first sleep, finds that Thieves had broke through his House, and were very busie searching what they could find, Merrily said, *My Friends you may be gone, except you mind to bestow your Labour in vain; for I can find nothing there by day light; but if you can find ought in the Dark take it, and much good may it do you.*

202. Two

Two Rogues upon the Borders having stolen Five Horses, and having got out of all Hazard of being discovered, they fall to divide the Spoyl; all the Weapons they had was a Dagger. He that had the Dagger, told the other he would let him have one of the Horses, but no more: Nay, sayes the other, *I wrought as much as you did, and should in Reason have an equal share*; the other draws his Dagger and threatens to kill him, if he would offer to seek any more than he gave him freely; well, sayes he, *I can't help it, if it must be so, but rather than I will go home with one, while you have four, I'd rather sell you my Right for half nothing*: At length they agreed that the other should take the Horse and give him the Dagger for it; which when done, he that had gotten the Dagger, takes hold of the other, and threatens to kill him, unless he would willingly part with all the five; Nay, sayes he, let me have but one to go home with? *No, sayes he, not one hair of his Tayl*; and so dismissed him.

203.

A Fellow bragging upon a day, that no kind of Disease could make him keep his Bed, one that heard him asked him, how that could be, since it is so well known, that the smallest Disease may sometimes come to that Height, as to bring the strongest man in the World, not only to keep his Bed, but even to Death? Very well, sayes he, but these strong men and I differ, in that they have mony, and may keep their Beds, *But I want Money and therefore I am just going to sell mine.*

1204.

A French Fencer challenged an Englishman, whose Name was Church, to a Tryal of Skill, but upon Tryal, the Englishman was too many by half for the Frenchman; which made a Gentleman that look'd on say, that he would engage the Frenchman would turn a Rank Recusant, and not come any more to Church; Truly, sayes another, its no wonder, for our Church-Discipline has proved so rigorous to him, that were he once at home again, we should hear no more of him.

205 Some

205.

Some Gentlemen in Company discoursing of Musick, some prais'd the Sprightly Musick, others preferred the Sad, some were for the Viol, others for the Flute: But at length they came to dispute what Pipes made the best Musick, Truly, sayes one, *Let me have a Pipe of Tobacco, and if I do not please others with it, yet, I'll be sure to please my self, and that is enough for me.*

206.

A Drunken Fellow coming home late at Night, as his Custom was, began to beat every Body he met with; at length coming to his Man, he threatned to Beat him; he ask'd him for what? How Sirrah, sayes he, running upon him with all his force; but while he thought to catch hold of him, he steps aside, which made the Master fall with so much force, that he cryed out his Bones were broken; Well, well, Master, sayes he, *I see you cannot stand to what you do, pray go up to Bed, and we'll reason the Case to Morrow.*

207.

A Fellow coming by a Mercers Shop

in

in *London*, and seeing a Box full of fine Ribbands, steps in, and asks the *Mercer*, how he sold them a yard? he told him, a Crown: Well, sayes he, prithee what shall I give you for as much as will reach from one of my Ears to the other: Indeed Friend sayes the *Mercer*, I do not use to sell my Goods after that manner; but if you have use for so much and no more, Ple use you kindly: Well, sayes the Fellow, what shall I give you? *Eighteen-pence*, sayes he; *Eighteen pence* you shall have, quoth the other, if you keep your Bargain: So having fully agreed, the *Mercer* goes to measure his Ribbands, but having found one Ear, he ask'd him where the other was, for he could not find it? Nay, sayes he, if you will find it, you must go to *York* for it, for there I left it a Twelve-month ago.

208.

Two Rogues came to a *Gold-Smiths* shop, pretending to Buy a *Tankard* of him, and having agreed upon a Plot, one of them goes out, and leaves the other to make the Bargain; but he seem-
ing

ing to dislike the Price, goes away also, but secures a Silver Cup under his Cloak, which the Gold-smith missing just as he was gone, follows him close crying out, *Stop him, stop him*; his fellow waiting in a Convenient place, and seeing the Fray, runs in among the Multitude, crying, *Stop him behind or he will run all out*, which put the people in such a confusion, as the Rogues got both away, without being caught.

209.

A mans House in the City being on Fire, the Cry was given; upon which the People ran up and down, crying, *Fire, Fire*; Nay, sayes one, if that be all the help you'll make Sirs, you may go home to Bed, *For I am sure here is more need of crying for Water, than Fire.*

210.

A Friend of his own accused a Spend-thrift of Mis-managing his Estate, saying, he was sorry to see him carry himself so; for sayes he, I see you have all the properties of a Prodigal; Nay, sayes the other, prethee don't say so, for I never yet fed with the Swine: True, sayes he, *But the Reason was, be-
cause*

cause no Body would trust you with their Swine.

211.

A Gallant setting himself out before his Mistriss, upon a day asked her, whom she thought the Prettiest man in the World? Nay, sayes she, that's a Puzling Question; *But however I think that man that is most unlike you may be him for ought I know.*

212.

A merry Fellow, meeting an old Woman which wanted most of her Teeth, ask'd her when she sold her Teeth? You Rogue you, sayes she, when I was young, I had both Tongue and Teeth, as well as you have with a Pox to you; I believe you very well, sayes he, *It seems you had too much Tongue, for it hath worn away your Teeth.*

213.

A Magicians Wife having brought forth a Son, the Father goes to work, to know what his Sons Fortune should be; his Neighbours coming in to wish him joy, asked him what he was so serious about? He told them, he was studying to know his Sons Fortune:
Truly

Truly sayes one of them, *Methinks you had done more Wisely, to look back a little to try if you can know who is his Father.*

214.

A Citizen having bought a Harts Head with its Hornes, when he brought it home, his Wife ask'd him what Use he had for it? Why sayes he to hang my Hat on it: Nay sayes she, if that be all, you have war'd your Money needlessly, *For you have a head of your own fit enough for that purpose.*

215.

A Lazy Fellow that lov'd his Morning Sleep too well, his Master being much vexed that he lay so long a Bed, comes one Morning to his Beds side, and began to read him a Sowre Lecture, calling him Lazie Rascal, how he was not asham'd to be a Bed till that time of the day, for sayes he, the Sun is up an Hour ago, and you are still in Bed, with a Pox to you: *Well, well, sayes he, Master, Let the Sun be going, for I am sure it has further to go than I have.*

216.

A man having lost a Bag of Money,
began

began to exclaim against the World, as being full of Crosses : Why, sayes one that met him, what's the matter ? VVhy sayes he, all is gone. Then replied the other, *You need not vex your self so much for your Crosses, having lost so many Crosses to day, which you are never like to see again.*

217.

A merry Fellow Iying in Bed, upon a Night, hears Thieves breaking open his Door, thinking all the House had been at rest : *My Friends,* (sayes he) *you are come a little too soon, for we are not asleep yet ; you may come time enough two Hours hence.*

218.

A Countryman that liv'd in London three years, when he went home, a Friend ask'd him if he saw *White-Hall* ? No, sayes he ; nor the Tower sayes the other ? No sayes he ; Strange ! said he, what could be the Reason of it ? Why truly sayes he, *The Keeper of the Counter was so Cross a Fellow, he would not let me out to see any thing.*

219.

One told another in a Rage, 'twould be

be no piece of Unkindness to wish him with the Divil: He asking the Reason? The other replyed, *Because all thy Friends dwell there.*

220.

A meer Scholar going along the Streer, chanced to strike his head against a Post, which made his Eyes water; the People gathering about him to see how he was, Sirs sayes he, you need not wonder at this, for you see that good VVits will jump sometimes; and so went away.

221.

An *Englishman* and a *Welchman* fell into a debate, which of the Countreyes maintain'd the greatest Grandeur? The *Welchman* to overthrow the *Englishman* said, That in *Wales* they'l sometimes have a dozen of Cooks at one VVedding; Very true sayes the *Englishman*, for each man Toasts his own *Cheese*, which makes the Cooks to be so many.

222.

A Gentleman passing by a Field where there was a Flock of Sheep, the Shepherds Dog runs upon him, and bites his Leg: He cryes out to the Shepherd, You Rogue you, how comes it that

that you let your Dog abuse Gentlemen at this rate? Truly Sir, sayes the Shepherd, the Cur is uncivil I confesse, and Ile make him pay for it, but I never saw him so bold upon any Gentleman before: Why then sayes he, what aileth the Cur at me? I believe an't please your Worship, sayes he, he takes you for a Sheep, and that is the reason of it.

223.

A Drunken Fellow going along the Street, said he would not give the Wall to any man in *England*: Truly, sayes one that came by, you have reason, for if you once quit the Wall, your best Upholder, you won't find the Kennel (where you are like to make your Bed) so Pleasant.

224.

A discontented Cuckold complaining to a Friend of the Undutifulness of his Wife to him: Nay, sayes the other, prithee don't say so, for I can prove she Loves you very well; My Friend sayes he, that needs no proof, for I know she Loves me so well, that she Loves others for my sake; which is my Grief.

225. A

225.

A Gentleman opening a Nut with a Knife, cut his Finger to the Bone; he looks at his Neighbour, and asks him, What sign is this? It is sayes he, a signe you have Cut your Finger pretty well; Nay sayes he, I am sure that is not so, I know it was well before, but now I find it quite contrary.

226.

One that went to *Bethlem* to see the Mad People, ask'd one of them if he had a Wife? *A Wife*, (sayes he) *No I am not so Mad yet.*

227.

A Country Woman going to Market, had Occasion to go a little aside to ease Nature; she was no sooner down, but two Gallants coming by, one of them bespeaks her thus: Good VWoman, sayes he, in our Country when the Hens lay an Egg, they used to Kackle; Its true Sir, sayes she, and so would I have done likewise, but that I was afraid you would have run away with my Egg yet since I see you so Civil, Ile let you take one Mouthful of it, and be gone.

228.

228.

A Country Gentleman having invited some of his Friends to Supper, & having dispatched the first Course, his Servants were serving up the Second; but one of them entring the Dining-Room with a Capon, it chanced that he stumbled, and the Capon flew out of the Platter, and run along the Floor to the Table; which the Master himself takes up, and jestingly sayes, It is well the Capon is come first, my Man will come anon too I hope; the Man comes with the empty Platter in his hand, and takes up the Capon, and puts it into it: I thank you Sir, sayes his Master, I could have done so my self.

Ay, quoth he, it is an easie matter indeed to do a thing which he sees done before his Face.

229.

King James riding an Hunting into the County of Kent, comes to a great Gate that he must needs pass through, and seeing a Plow-man standing at the gate, the King sayes to him, Prethce good Fellow open the Gate? The Fellow perceiving who it was, answered, No, an't

an't please your Grace, I am not worthy to be in that Office, but *I* will fetch Mr. Cooper (who was a Justice) that dwelleth but two Miles hence, and he shall open you the Gate, *And so run away as fast as he could drive, and left the King to open the Gate himself.*

230.

A Tyler sitting upon the ridge of a House, and reaching a little too far for something he wanted, fell back, and by hap fell upon a man that was sitting under the House, whom he bruised to Death, but thereby saved his own Life. Afterwards a Son of the Dead mans caused the man to be apprehended for Murder, and having him before the Judge, cryed for Justice: The Judge asked the Prisoner what he could say for himself? Truly Sir, quoth he, *I* never thought the man any hurt, neither did I think to fall my self, but since it was my hap to hit upon him to save my Life, *I* am contented that his Son shall have Justice; therefore let him go up to the Top of the House, where *I* sat, and *I* will sit where his Father sat, let him fall from the place as cunningly as he

he can, and fall upon me to save his Life, I will be contented ; for which witty Answer he was Released.

231.

A Scoffing Blade, meeting a Gentlewoman with a long Nose, sayes, Madam, I would gladly Kifs your mouth, if I knew how to come at it for your Nose: Nay Sir, sayes she, if my Nose be so big that you cannot come at my mouth, *You may kifs me behind, where there is no Nose to give you Offence.*

232.

A Thatcher being at work on the ridge of an high Barne, and all the Thatch loose beneath him, his feet slipt from him, and still as he felt himself falling, catching uncertain hold as the Thatch failed, he cryed, *Lord blefs me, Lord help me, &c.* but coming to the Eaves, and seeing what great distance there was betwixt him and the ground, *Z——ds, sayes he, what a great Fall am I like to have!*

233.

A Country Fellow being admitted to a Gentlemans Table, fell upon the *Arteshoaks*, at the lower end, but not

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knowing what of them should be eaten, and what not, takes a mouthful of the Burrs, which almost Choaked him; saith one of them that sat next him, Friend, that Dish is reserved for the last: Truly, answered he (as well as he could) *I am of your mind, for I think it shall be the last that ever I shall taste of.*

234.

A Fellow for some Misdemeanor which he had committed, was Whipt at the *Carts-Arse*, & holding back with all the strength he had, a Gentleman that look'd on, pitying his condition, bids him bear forward that he might be the sooner out of his Pain: Sir said he, *It is my turn to be Whipt now, and I will go as I list; and when it comes, to be your turn, do you as you please.*

235.

A Sergeant kneeling once before the King, to have a Bill signed with his Majesties hand, and kneeling somewhat long, being much troubled with the *Wind-Collick*, which rumbled in his Belly, so as at last his Posteriours began to cry out so loud, as the House sounded with the noise; at which the King smilingly

lingly sayes, I never knew till now, that a Sergeant had Authority to let go a Prisoner, it being against the Law. An't please your Majesty (quoth the Sergeant) he was a troublesome *Rogue*, and crept through the Key-hole, and Necessity hath no Law.

236.

A Light-headed Blade walking along the street, meets with an Old decayed Gentlewoman, with a Gown that by Age was worn thred-bare; the Gallant thinking to break a Jest with her, took up the hem of her Gown, and kist it, which she looking back, and taking notice of, ask'd him what he meant by that? *Why* (quoth he) to Honour old Age: Alas! Sir replied she, *You might then have kist mine Arse, for it is Forty years Older.*

237.

A Country Farmer being very sick, sends for a *Physitian*, who when he came & had felt his Pulse, and look'd his water, & then he told him he could by no means recover, and so went away; but the man after a while recovered by the Help of GOD, and walking abroad,

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chances

chances to meet with his Physitian, who being sore afraid to see him, ask'd him if he were not such a Farmer? yes, sayes he, I am. Art thou Alive or Dead, sayes he? Dead, (quoth the Farmer) and because I have experience of many things, I am sent to take up all the Physitians I can meet with; which made the Physitian look as Pale as ashes for Fear: Nay fear not, quoth the Farmer, for though I named All the Physitians, yet I meant not you for one; for I am sure a veryer Dunce lives not this day, and art more fit to give Physick to *Doggs*, than to men; and so left him.

238.

A poor Begger, whom the Sun had turn'd black with its heat, came to a Rich Citizen to begg his *Alms*, to whom the Citizen said, I pray get thee hence from me, for you look as if you were come from Hell; the Begger seeing he could get nothing, answered, yes Sir, I came from Hell indeed: Why didst not thou stay there still, sayes the Citizen? Marry Sir, quoth the Begger, *There is no Room for Poor Beggers like*

like me, all is kept for such Gentlemen
as you are.

239.

A Gentleman coming out of the
Country to visit a Friend of his own
called Mr. Sword, who was upon the
KINGS Guard, and going to the Guard-
Chamber, said to him that kept the
door, Pray Sir, sayes he, tell me if
there be one *Sword* among you? No
indeed Sir, answered the other, but if
please, you may go to the Queens side
and ask, where you may be better in-
form'd.

240.

One passing by, seeing a poor Fel-
low in a cold Morning on the Gallows
in his shirt, and after a short Confessi-
on ready to be turn'd off the Ladder,
Alas! poor man, saith he, I much pit-
ty him, he will stand so long yonder
in the Cold, that I am afraid he will
go near to catch his Death.

241.

In *Glocestershire* dwelt one who cured
Frantick people in this manner: When
the Fit was upon them, he would put
them in a Gutter of Water; some to

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the knees, some to the middle, and some to the neck; and so according to the deepness of the distemper. So one of them that was pretty well recovered standing at the gate, and seeing a Gentleman passing by with his Hawks and Hounds: The Madman called him, and said, Gentleman whether do you go? On Hunting, saies the Gentleman. VVhat do you with all those Kites and Doggs? They be Hawkes and Hounds, quoth the Gentleman: Wherefore keep you them, quoth the other? Why (sayes he) for my pleasure. Ay, but what do they cost you a year to maintain them? Forty Pound, sayes he; and what do they Profit you a year? Some Ten pound, answered the Gentleman; and what Pounds have you to your self beside? *Five-hundred*, replied he. Get thee quickly hence, quoth the Fellow, for if my Master see thee, thou'lt be sure to be Duck't over Head and Ears.

242.
A young Blade, having spent his Fathers Allowance, came to a Banker, who knew him, and desired that he would

would do him the kindness to lend him a certain sum of Money, which he would oblige himself to pay again with large Interest; the Banker demanded his Bond; he granted it, conditionally that his Father should not know of it; which the Banker agreed to: So having met to Seal the Bond, when he began to read in the beginning of the Bond, *Be it known to all men*, he threw it away, and refused to seal it, saying to the other, that he did not look for such an Affront from him. Wherein have I affronted you, sayes he? Why, sayes he, you promised that my Father should not know of it, but your Bond sayes, *Be it known to all men*, so that my Father must be a Beast, or else if he be a man, how can it be known to all men, and not to him as well as others.

243.

A Fellow going to the Gallows, and his Wife going along with him, being half way, he desired her to trouble her self no farther, but to go home, and sayes he, if I don't come home before Eleven a Clock, you need not expect me, but go to Bed: To which she an-

K 4- swered

swered, *Nay, Dear Husband, now I have seen you thus far on your way, faith I'll see you hang'd before I will leave you.*

244.

A Scoffing Gallant walking in the Fields, overtook a Milk-maid going a milking bare - Legg'd, as in the Country some use to go, and thus saluted her, Fair Maid, how long have you worn those *Stockings*? Sir, answered she, these *Stockings*, and a pair of *Breeches* of the same, I have worn these three and twenty years, and have but one hole in them, which you may put your Nose in; and so departed.

245.

A Welch Shentleman, who had one of his own Countrymen waiting on him, being at a Fayr, and drawing out a Purse with good store of Mony in it, was espyed by a Cut-purse, who never left dogging him, till finding his Opportunity to slip his hand in his Pocket, he takes Purse and all; which his Man seeing, drew out his Knife, and coming behind him, cut off his Ear; the Thief finding it so smart, turn'd about in a Fury, and ask'd what he meant

meant by that? No great matter, sayes he Friend, (shewing him his Ear in his hand) only give her Master her Purse, and her will give her her Ear again.

246.

A merry Fellow going along the street, espied a Maid going before him, who with one hand held up her Cloaths behind to keep them from the Dirt: He comes up to her, and sayes, Sister, will you let a Lease of your Tail, you have it in your own hands? *Ay Sir,* sayes she, *if your Nose will turn Tenant.*

247.

A Young man the son of a Rich *Miser*, who also was a great *Miser* himself, went to advise with a Friend about a Wife, telling him, that if he married any, it must be one who is both Rich and Frugal: Nay, sayes the other, then my advise is, that you marry your Father, for he is the fittest for your purpose of any that I know.

248.

A Fellow selling of an Old Horse in a Fair, the Buyer questioned his Age, upon which the Fellow clapt his hand upon his back, and wish'd he might be

K 5 hang'd

hang'd if he was not under five, meaning his five fingers; and so got him off.

249.

An Old Usurer being taken with the Gout, a merry Fellow came to see him, to whom he lamented his Case, telling him, that he was happy that had the use of his Limbs, and could go so nimbly about his business, whilst I, sayes he, lye here like a dead stock, and cannot turn my self in my Bed: Nay, sayes the other, for as dead as you seem to be, Ile warrant you take care to be at Hell as soon as the nimblest of us all.

250.

A ragged Fellow being carryed before a Justice, as a Vagrant Person, the Fellow asks the Justice what he was brought there for? Who told him, that he was suspected to be one who lived by his Shifts: It may be so, sayes the Fellow, but I am sure for all my shifts, I have not shifted my Cloaths these twelve months.

251.

A Fellow that had lost both his Ears, and wearing long Hair, one asked him why

why he did not cut his Hair shorter?
Nay, sayes he, *That I dare not do for
mine Ears.*

252.

A Barber owing one some Money,
was desired he might send it the first Oc-
casion; but the Barber failing, the man
challenges him for breach of Promise;
I crave mercy Sir, sayes the Barber,
wherein was my Breach of promise?
Did not you, sayes he, promise to send
me my Money with the first Occasion?
Ay, Sir, replied he, but I forgot one
thing when I made my promise, which
is, *That we Barbers have no dealing with
Occasions, for they are bald, and so lyes
out of our way.*

253.

A Gallant having got the Pox, and
being very ill with it, one of his Friends
asked him, what made him look so?
He answered, *That he went to Court
a Woman in English, and she answered
him in French; which Language, sayes
he, I find so Devilish hard, that I can-
not away with it.*

254.

A Fellow having stolen a Silver Spoon,
was

was catched, and had before a Justice; when he was examin'd about the *Spoon*, still denyed it, saying, *If he took it, he was a Rogue*; So say I too, sayes the Justice, but you are like to be found such a Rogue, for ought I see: Then sayes the Fellow, *I cannot help it, Rogues must be Rogues in spite of all the Justices in England.*

255.

Two falling out by the way as they Travelled, went to Boxing, but at last they fall both in a Ditch; a Gentleman coming by, sayes to them, *My Friends, your falling out was Pleasant, but your falling in more Pleasant.*

256.

A Man that had a bad Wife, being grieved with her doings, fell one day to threaten her, if she did not mend her manners that he would leave her: Nay, sayes she, *I am your Lawful Wife, and go where you will, I'll find you out*; Alas! sayes he, *It is too true that you are my Lawfull Wife, for you had never been my Wife, had not the Law obliged me to it.*

257. A

257.

A poor Country man being oppressed by one of his Neighbours, came to a Lawyer, and besought him he would stand his Friend; the Lawyer made him give him an account of his Affair, which when he did, he asked him if he had Mony to follow his Suit? he told him, No: Well, sayes the Lawyer, your Plea is very good and just, but you may go home, for *Ex nihilo nihil fit*.

258.

A Fellow that had both his Stomach and his Purse empty, came to a Victualling House, and having Eaten and Drank pretty Liberally, he call'd for a Reckoning; which was brought him: He call'd his Host, and asked him what Price the Law allowed for shedding of Blood? His Host answered, he thought the Price was *Forty pence*: Prethee then my Friend sayes he, taking off his Hat, do you break my Head, and what is over the Reckoning give it me, for I have not a Farthing to pay.

259.

One going to a Magician to have his
Horo-

roscope cast, the Magician asked him several Questions, as, Where he was Born? How Old he was? &c. Which he answered exactly; but at length he asked his Fathers Name, for sayes he, I must know that too, before I can do any thing: Nay then, sayes the other, *You must have a little patience, till I go and ask my Mother.*

260.

A Drunken Fellow going along the street, stumbled against a door, at which one asked if he intended to beat the Door down? *No indeed my Friend, sayes he, I intend no such thing, for your Door must stand, else I must fall.*

261.

A Country man coming to an *Emperick*, (who pretended to know Diseases by the Urine) and shewing a Glass full of his Urine, the *Emperick* asked him what Country man he was? An't please your Worship, sayes he, you shall know by my Urine.

262.

A Country Clown being in a Gentlemans House, & the House being so full that

that there was no Bed for him, was forced to lye upon the Floor; which he not finding so soft as his own Straw Bed at home, could get no rest all Night: In the Morning he began to look what was under him; and finding a Feather takes it up, and with admiration, saies to his Fellows, Strange that I should have lien so hard all Night having but one poor Feather under me! I pittie them much that Lies upon whole Sacks full of them.

163.

A Gentleman meeting a Scholar in a cold frosty morning, asked him Latine for Cold; the Scholar began to stammer a little; upon which the other said, I doubt you must go look your Book for it: No indeed Sir, sayes he, I am sure I have it at my fingers end.

264.

A Young Man that by his friends was advised to Marry, answered, he would be content, so that he could find one to suit to his humour; for saies he, if I marry, it must be with one who hath the *Italian, French and Span-*
ish

ish Tongues: Nay, prethee, replied one of them, don't you fear her want of Tongues, for if she have one she has enough, if two she has too many.

265.

A Man making much moan upon the death of his Wife, a Neighbour of his who had a very bad Wife, came to see him, to whom he regreted his sad Loss; he began to comfort him, but in vain: At length, saies he, come Neighbor your Wife is dead, and mine is alive; do you give me yours dead, & I will give you mine alive with all my heart.

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